

# DOLL MAN

A QUALITY  
COMIC  
PUBLICATION

I.C.D.  
9

THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MITE,  
IN A HAIR-RAISING ENCOUNTER WITH

**Lord Damion,**  
MERCILESS DISCIPLE OF GREED!

SEPTEMBER  
No. 30

10¢





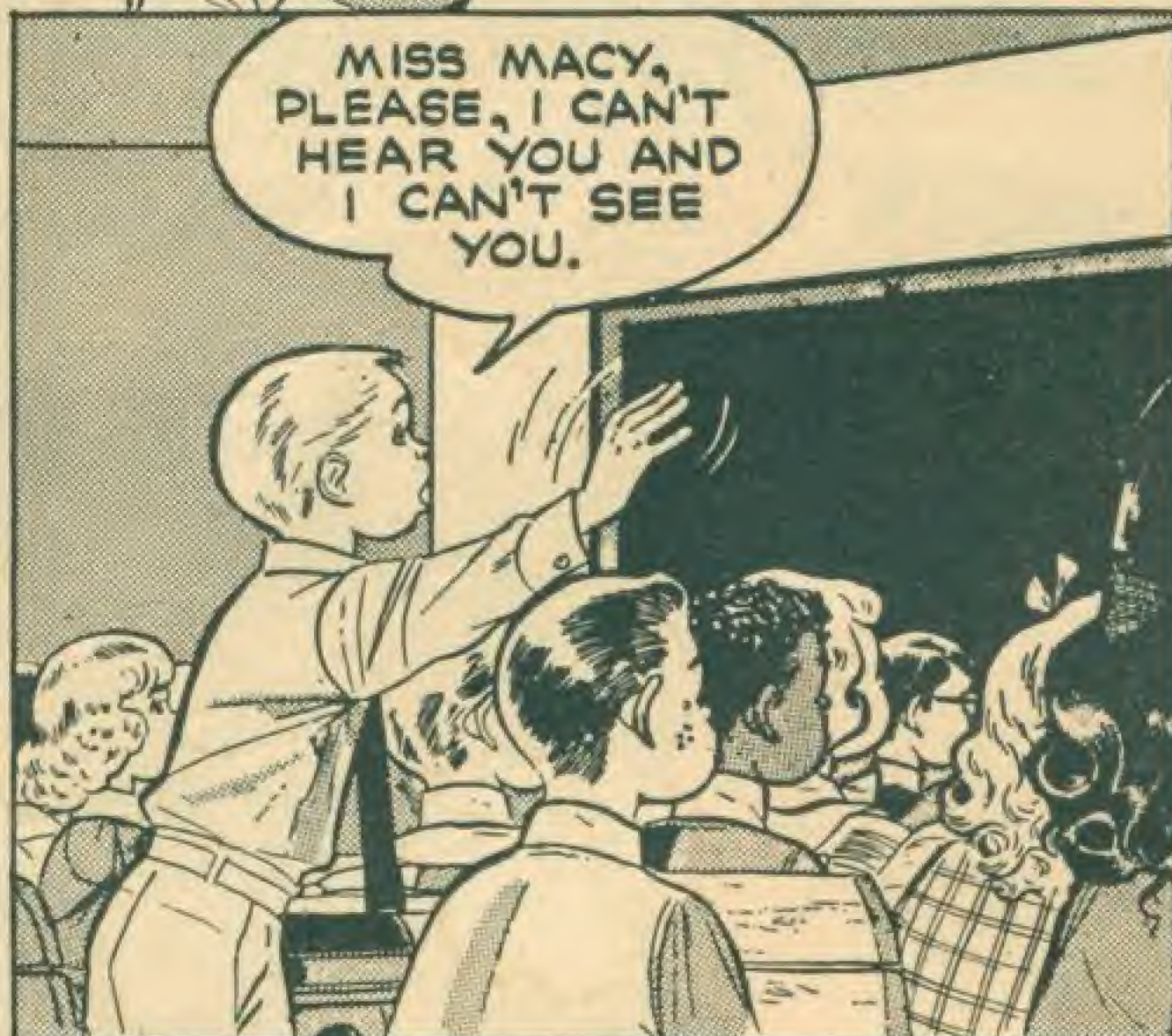


WEB COMIC  
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# Better schools make better communities



MISS MACY,  
PLEASE, I CAN'T  
HEAR YOU AND  
I CAN'T SEE  
YOU.



WELL, SON,  
HOW DID  
THINGS GO  
IN SCHOOL  
TODAY?

TOO BAD I CAN'T  
HEAR OR SEE THE  
TEACHER. I COULD  
LIKE SCHOOL IF  
THEY'D ONLY GIVE  
ME A CHANCE.



WHAT ARE WE  
GOING TO DO, DAD?  
ALL THE CHILDREN  
SAY THE SCHOOL  
IS CROWDED. THEY  
GO ONLY HALF A  
DAY.

IF ALL OUR NEIGHBORS WORK TOGETHER,  
WE CAN GET MORE AND BETTER SCHOOLS.  
CHILDREN NEED GOOD SCHOOLS. EVERY  
COMMUNITY NEEDS PEOPLE WHO  
HAVE LEARNED HOW TO WORK  
AND BE HAPPY BY GOING TO  
SCHOOL.



NO MATTER WHAT YOUR  
CHILDREN GROW UP TO BE,  
YOU NEED A GOOD  
SCHOOL.



WHEN YOU GROW UP AND  
VOTE, YOU WILL NEED  
AN EDUCATION.



JERRY  
FASANO-



TELL YOUR MOTHER AND  
FATHER THEY CAN LEARN  
HOW OTHERS WON BETTER  
SCHOOLS BY WRITING TO -  
"NATIONAL CITIZENS COMMISSION  
FOR THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS  
2 WEST 45TH STREET  
NEW YORK 19 NEW YORK"





WHAT WAS THE NAMELESS EVIL THAT LURKED IN THE DARK SLIME OF BAYOU MORT? WAS THERE SINISTER PURPOSE BEHIND ITS INSATIABLE BLOOD LUST? THE *DOLL MAN* SET OUT TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY...AND FOUGHT THE GRIMMEST BATTLE OF HIS CAREER AGAINST THE FOUL AND FETID... "**MONSTER OF THE MIRE!**"

DEEP IN THE TRACKLESS, LITTLE-KNOWN BAYOU COUNTRY...

THIS SHOULD BE A RELAXING VACATION FOR US, MARTHA! IT'S A RESTFUL, QUIET SPOT...

UGH! SO IS A GRAVEYARD! IT GIVES ME THE CREEPS, DARREL!

THOSE UGLY STARING ALLIGATORS AND THE MUD AND SLIME! AND NOT A SOUL FOR MILES AND MILES...

SUDDENLY...

EEEEAAHH  
HALP!



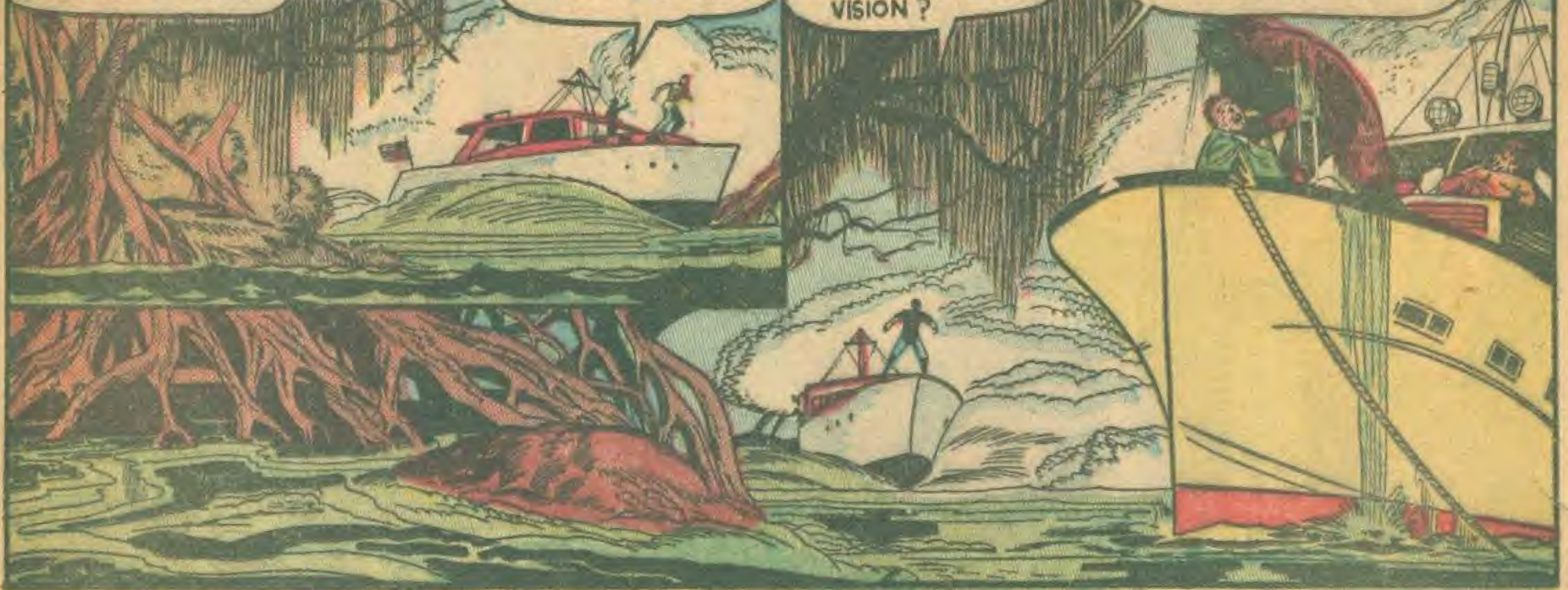
# DOLL MAN

THAT CAME FROM JUST AROUND THE BEND, DARREL! HANG ON! I'M OPENING IT WIDE!

DADDY! DARREL! LOOK! UGH, HOW HORRIBLE...!

DARREL, FOR THE LOVE OF HEAVEN, WHAT IS THAT FRIGHTFUL VISION?

I DON'T KNOW... BUT IT'S ABOUT TO BE INVESTIGATED BY ANOTHER VISION!



WITH A MIGHTY EFFORT OF WILL, DARREL CONDENSES THE ATOMS OF HIS BODY INTO THE TINY BUT TERRIBLE FIGURE OF...



HOW ABOUT PICKING ON SOMEBODY YOUR OWN SIZE, SLOPPY?

UGH!



WHAT EVER YOU ARE, YOU'RE SOLID ENOUGH TO FEEL PUNCHES!

FEEL THIS ONE!



OOOF!



# DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN!  
STOP HIM!



HE'S CARRYING THAT POOR FELLOW DOWN INTO THE MUD!

BUT MINUTES LATER, LUNGS NEARLY BURSTING ---



THIS IS OUT OF MY ELEMENT, BUT I'VE GOT TO TRY TO SAVE THAT FELLOW!



IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T SEE SIX INCHES IN THIS SLIMY MUD AND A NORMAL PERSON WOULD BE DROWNED BY NOW ANYHOW!



I'D BETTER BECOME DARREL DANE AGAIN BEFORE I JOIN THEM!



A MOMENT LATER...

IT WAS HOPELESS DOWN THERE! HOW IS HE, DR. ROBERTS?

STUNNED AND SHAKEN, BUT APPARENTLY NOT HURT, DARREL!



MY ASSISTANT, RALPH GAR! HE WAS DOWN BELOW AND THE MONSTER CAME FROM THERE!

TAKE IT EASY, SIR! WE'LL INVESTIGATE!



# DOLL MAN



BELOW DECKS...  
DARREL, IS HE...?

ONLY UNCONSCIOUS, AS NEAR AS  
I CAN TELL, MARTHA! HELP ME  
GET HIM ON DECK WHERE THE  
AIR IS FRESHER!



LATER... AND I COULD HAVE  
SWORN A LITTLE  
MAN, NO BIGGER THAN A TOY,  
JUMPED OUT OF NOWHERE  
AND ATTACKED THE  
MONSTER!

ER...YOU'VE HAD  
QUITE A SHOCK, MR.  
TEMPLE! WE ALL  
THOUGHT WE WERE  
SEEING THINGS WHEN  
WE CAME AROUND  
THAT BEND!

IT CAME SLITHERING DOWN  
THROUGH THE PORT-  
HOLE AND GRABBED  
ME! I... I GUESS I  
PASSED OUT FROM  
THE SHOCK!

THEN IT RUSHED  
ON DECK, KNOCKED  
POOR GARCIA, MY PILOT,  
DOWN AND GRABBED  
ME! IF YOU HADN'T  
COME ALONG WHEN YOU  
DID...



ALL DIE IF WE DON'T FORGET THE  
TREASURE AND  
GET OUT!

TREASURE?  
WHAT SORT OF  
TREASURE, MR.  
TEMPLE?



I FOUND A MAP, LOCATING  
SOME OF CAPTAIN KID'S  
PIRATE LOOT AT THIS BEND  
IN THE BAYOU! WE WERE  
PROBING FOR IT WHEN  
THIS HAPPENED!

THAT'S  
RIGHT! THE PIRATES  
WERE SUPPOSED TO  
HAVE HIDDEN TREAS-  
URE IN THESE  
BAYOUS!



BUT HOW COULD YOU  
FIND ANYTHING IN  
THIS MUD, TEMPLE?

THE GROUND IS SOLID  
UNDERNEATH! WE WERE  
PROBING WITH THIS  
STEEL ROD! ONCE WE  
FEEL SOMETHING, WE CAN  
GRAPPLE FOR IT!



I WON'T QUIT NOW! I'VE SUNK EVERY  
PENNY IN THIS SEARCH AND I WON'T  
BE SCARED OFF BY ANY NIGHTMARE  
MONSTER!

WELL, WE'LL SHOVE  
ALONG, MR. TEMPLE!  
GOOD LUCK! YOU'D  
BETTER WEAR A GUN  
AND TAKE TURNS STAND-  
ING GUARD AT NIGHT!





# DOLL MAN

AGAIN DARREL TRANSFORMS HIMSELF WITH A SUPREME EFFORT OF WILL!

I'M SHOCKED AT YOU, DARREL DANE! YOU'RE LEAVING THOSE MEN TO SOME UNKNOWN HORROR WITHOUT EVEN OFFERING TO HELP!

THAT'S RIGHT, MARTHA! WHAT HAPPENS TO THEM ISN'T OF ANY CONCERN TO DARREL DANE, A YOUNG SCIENTIST...



BUT IT'S THE KIND OF JOB THAT'S RIGHT UP THE DOLL MAN'S ALLEY!

I HAD A HUNCH THAT WAS WHAT YOU HAD IN MIND ALL THE TIME! YOU MUST SUSPECT SOMETHING, DOLL MAN!



I SUSPECT PLENTY! YOU ANCHOR ABOUT A MILE UP THE BAYOU FOR TONIGHT! I'M GOING BACK AND KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS!

BUT HOW WILL YOU GET THERE, DOLL MAN? YOU CAN'T SWIM IT AND THERE'S NOTHING BUT BOTTOMLESS SWAMP ON EACH SIDE?



OH, I FIGURED I COULD THUMB A RIDE MOST OF THE WAY!

DOLL MAN, PLEASE BE CAREFUL!



GOING MY WAY, BUD?



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

MUCH OBLIGED, FRIEND! THIS IS AS FAR AS I GO!



OH-OH! MAYBE I WASN'T KIDDING ABOUT THAT!









## DOLL MAN

WITH TERRIFIC STRENGTH, THE *DOLL MAN* HURLS HIMSELF AND THE GIANT 'GATOR INTO A SERIES OF SPINS!



IMAGINE TEACHING AN ALLIGATOR TO TURN CARTWHEELS!



IT WORKED! MY SPINNING HIM OVER AND OVER GOT HIM SO DIZZY HE LOST HIS APPETITE!

MOMENTS LATER---

I'LL TAKE THE FIRST WATCH, RALPH! YOU GET SOME SLEEP! AND I'LL CALL YOU AT MIDNIGHT!

ALL RIGHT! BUT I DON'T THINK I'LL SLEEP, WITH THAT HORRIBLE MONSTER WAITING TO GOBBLE US UP!

THEN, OUT OF THE SHADOWS OF DEEPENING NIGHT---

FUNNY! EVEN THE FROGS HAVE STOPPED CROAKING! THERE'S A KIND OF EVIL HUSH OVER THE SWAMP!



I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETH---EEAHHH!



NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE, MESSY! YOU TRACKED MUD ALL OVER THE NICE CLEAN DECK!



I KNOW YOU, DOLL MAN! IT'S AN HONOR TO ATTEND YOUR FUNERAL!

WELL, WELL! A TALKING MONSTER!



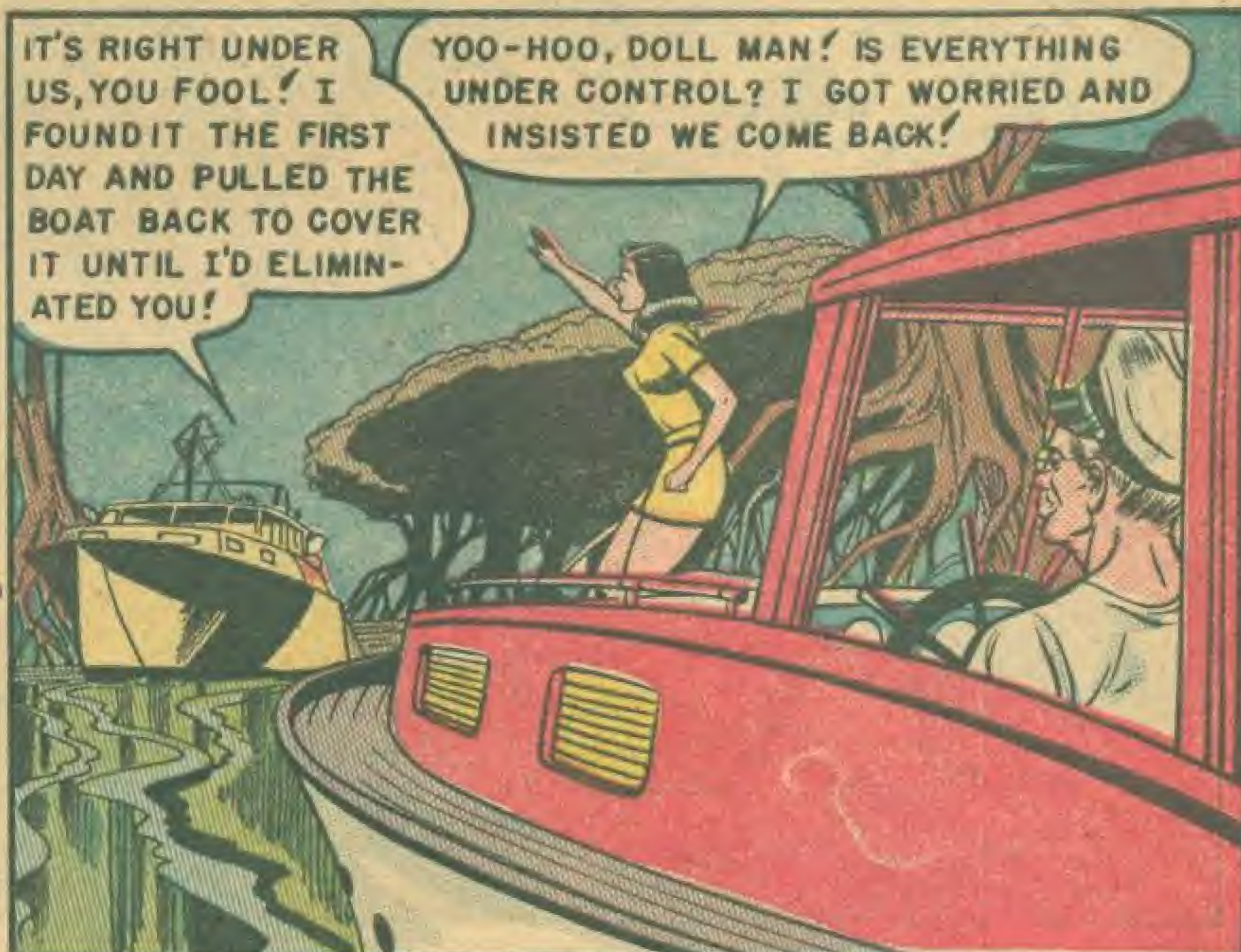
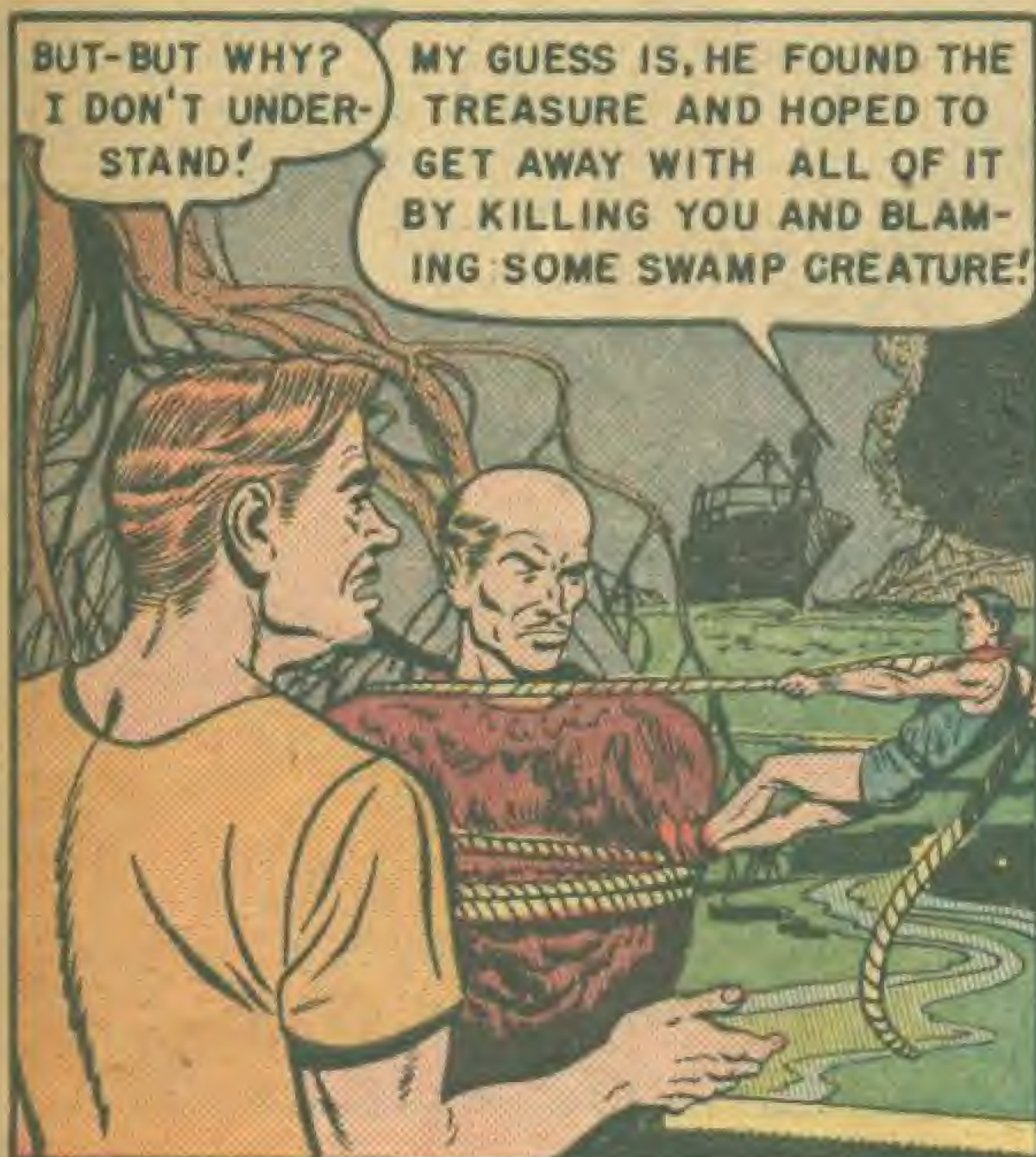
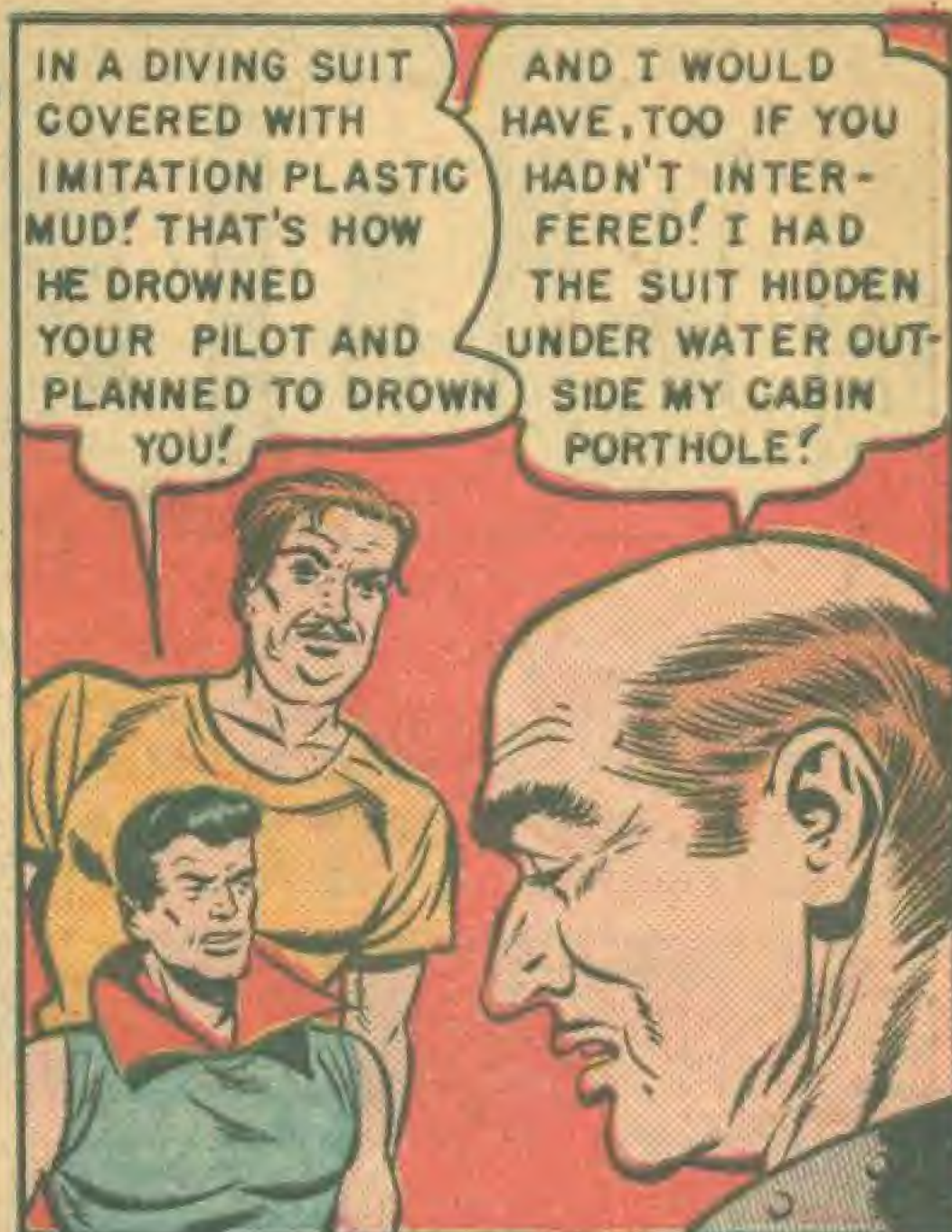


DOLL MAN





# DOLL MAN





# The DOLL MAN

**LOOK OUT, DOLL MAN!**

THE *TROLL* COMES FROM THE *REAL UNDER-WORLD*! LIKE THE WEIRD, MYSTERIOUS BEINGS OF OLD LEGEND FROM WHICH HE TAKES HIS NAME, HE LIVES AND PLOTS DEEP IN THE EARTH BENEATH THE FEET OF NORMAL BEINGS...



NIGHT, A QUIET STREET...AND A YOUNG COUPLE HAPPILY SAUNTERING...

IT'S TRUE, MARTHA! THE CRIMINALS HAVE BEEN CLEANED OUT OF THIS PART OF TOWN! IT'S NO LONGER DANGEROUS!

THANKS TO THE DOLL MAN, DARREL!



BUT I HAVE A STRANGE FEELING THAT PERIL STILL LURKS HERE!

ONLY YOUR IMAGINATION, DARLING!



CRIME HAS ACTUALLY BEEN DRIVEN *UNDER-GROUND*!

HE'S RIGHT! BUT IT'S COZY DOWN HERE, AND WE WON'T STAY UNDER-GROUND FOREVER!





# DOLL MAN

BENEATH THE PAVEMENT...

NO COPS IN SIGHT! ONLY A PAIR OF ROMANCERS TALKING ABOUT HOW CRIME'S BEEN STAMPED OUT!

WE'LL REPORT TO THE TROLL!

ALL CLEAR, BOSS!

OUR OBJECTIVE IS FENTON HASWELL'S BASEMENT! HE THINKS HIS VALUABLES ARE SAFE WITH THE BURGLAR-PROOF LOCKS UP ABOVE!

BRING PICKS, CEMENT CUTTERS! ALSO SACKS TO HAUL OUR LOOT AWAY!

NEXT DAY...

ARE THE POLICE PHONING FOR HELP, DR. ROBERTS?

NO, DARREL! IT'S A CURIOUS OLD MAN NAMED FENTON HASWELL! HE'S BEEN ROBBED, AND PREDICTS THE POLICE WILL BE STUMPED!

HE WANTS TO SEE ME ALONE! HIS BASEMENT STRONG ROOM WAS PLUNDERED, BUT NO DOOR OPENED! NO HOLE BIG ENOUGH TO ADMIT EVEN A MOUSE!

YOU'RE VISITING HIM ALONE? BUT...

STARS WHIRL IN THEIR COURSES AS DARREL DANE EXERTS HIS WILL POWER...

AND BECOMES THE DOLL MAN!

WHAT'S UP, MY BOY?

A MOMENT, DOCTOR...

CARRY YOUR BRIEF CASE, WITH ME INSIDE! WHILE YOU TALK TO HASWELL...

EXACTLY, DOLL MAN! YOU MAY DISCOVER SOMETHING I'D MISS!



AT THE HOME OF FENTON HASWELL...

I ASKED YOU TO COME ALONE, DR. ROBERTS! WHO'S THAT IN THE CAR?

MY DAUGHTER DROVE ME HERE! SHE NEEDN'T COME IN, MR HASWELL!

FOLLOW ME DOWN, DOCTOR!

IT'S REALLY A CELLAR UNDER A CELLAR! THIS ARMORED DOORWAY IS THE ONLY OPENING TO IT, EXCEPT FOR THE VENTILATOR!

AND THE VENTILATOR SHAFT HAS A CLOSE-BARRED GRATING!

DOWN HERE I KEPT MY FAMILY'S GOLD PLATE AND JEWELS! WORTH A FORTUNE IN THEMSELVES... WORTH MUCH MORE TO ME AS HEIR-LOOMS!

AND THEY'RE ALL GONE NOW, ARE THEY?

EVERY ONE OF THEM! HOW DID THE THIEVES GET IN, AND HOW DID THEY CARRY THE STUFF OUT? HOW? HOW?

WHO KNEW THE COMBINATION TO THE ARMORED DOOR?

NOBODY BUT MYSELF! AND THERE WERE NO FINGERPRINTS, ANYWAY! I KNOW ABOUT FINGERPRINTS, AND I LOOKED!

WHAT ABOUT THE STONE WALLS, AND FLOOR? PERHAPS SOMEONE DUG THROUGH!

I'VE TESTED THE STONE, TOO! THEY'RE AS SOLID AS THE DAY I HAD THEM PUT IN PLACE!

I'D BETTER LEAVE AND THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU HAVE TOLD ME! WHEN I COME BACK, I MAY HAVE A SOLUTION!

I'LL SEE YOU SOON, MR. HASWELL... AND WITH A CLUE, I HOPE!

I'LL BE WAITING, SIR!



# DOLL MAN



WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT, DADDY?

MAYBE THE DOLL MAN HAS A BETTER IDEA THAN I DO! PARK AROUND THE CORNER!



BUT THE DOLL MAN ISN'T IN THE BRIEFCASE! THEN HE STAYED IN THE CELLAR! HE FOUND SOMETHING... BUT WHAT?

LOCKED IN HASWELL'S BASEMENT VAULT...

HASWELL WAS RIGHT! EVERY STONE IS FASTENED SECURELY... BUT THE MORTAR RIGHT HERE IS FRESH AND SOFT!



AND LIGHT'S COMING FROM BELOW! I'LL GO DOWN AND SEE WHO'S WHO AND WHAT'S WHAT!



I SEE! THEY DIDN'T COME IN BY THE DOOR OR WALL-- BUT UP FROM THE EARTH!



HURRY! THE TROLL'S HOLDING A COUNCIL IN THE MAIN CHAMBER!

THE TROLL? I'LL FOLLOW AND SEE WHO RATES THAT NICKNAME!



MEN, I'M GOING TO DIVIDE THE HASWELL LOOT AMONG YOU! SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE!



GO BACK INTO THE OPEN AIR! ENJOY YOURSELVES! REPORT TO ME LATER FOR ANOTHER PROFITABLE ADVENTURE!

THANKS, BOSS! AIN'T YOU KEEPING ANYTHING FOR YOURSELF?









# DOLL MAN

MOMENTARILY STRANGLED BY THE SUDDEN DRENCHING ATTACK, THE DOLL MAN CANNOT DEFEND HIMSELF!



WHOEVER YOU ARE, YOU'RE A VALUABLE BIT OF PLUNDER FROM THE UPPER WORLD!



YOU'RE SMALL AND NIMBLE! YOU'D BE A VALUABLE PARTNER FOR ME!

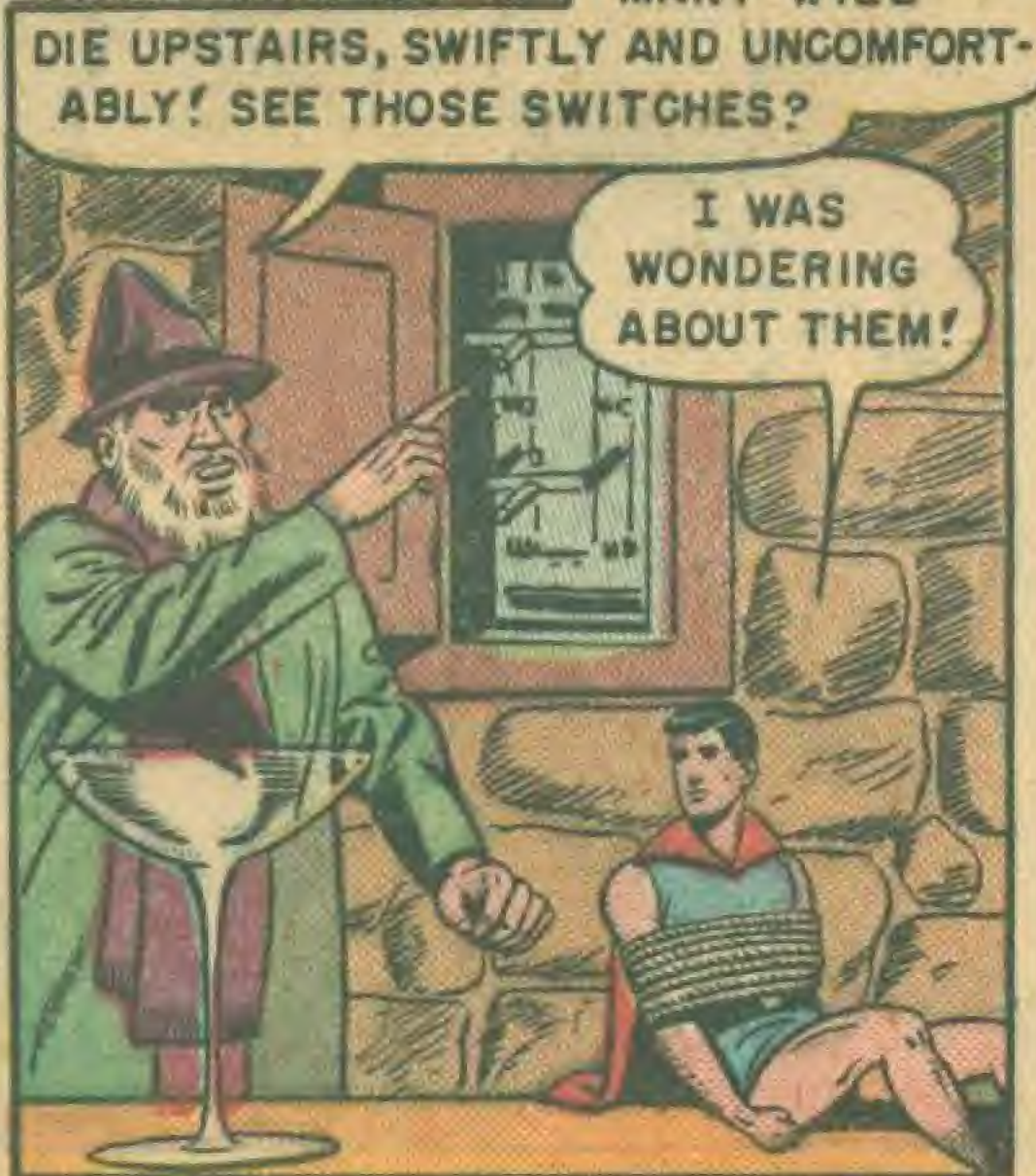
TO SNEAK AND STEAL AND LIVE IN THE DEPTHS OF THE DIRT? NO, THANKS!



IT MIGHT BE BETTER THAN TO *DIE* IN THE DEPTHS OF THE DIRT, LITTLE FELLOW!

I MUST KEEP HIM OCCUPIED UNTIL I CAN GET FREE...

I'D RATHER DIE UPSTAIRS, LATER ON...OF OLD AGE!



MANY WILL DIE UPSTAIRS, SWIFTLY AND UNCOMFORTABLY! SEE THOSE SWITCHES?

I WAS WONDERING ABOUT THEM!



TONIGHT, WHEN MY MEN RETURN, I CLOSE THOSE SWITCHES! THEY WILL SHORT CIRCUIT THE TOWN'S UNDERGROUND LIGHT SYSTEM... START A HUNDRED FIRES!

EXCITING TIMES FOR THE FIRE DEPARTMENT, EH?



UNDER COVER OF THAT EXCITEMENT, WE'LL ROB A SCORE OF BASEMENT TREASURIES LIKE HASWELL'S! THAT'LL BE THE BEGINNING!

YOU SOUND SUCCESSFUL IN ADVANCE! SUPPOSE I DID JOIN YOU, HOW COULD I HELP?



A CERTAIN BANK VAULT HAS A NARROW POINT OF ENTRY! YOU COULD SLIP THROUGH AND HELP US WIDEN THE HOLE! I HAVE THE PLANS IN THE NEXT ROOM!

BRING THEM AND LET'S HAVE A LOOK!



AS SOON AS THE TROLL LEAVES HIS CAPTIVE ALONE...

THERE! BROKEN GLASS...GOOD AND SHARP!

CRASH!





NOW, QUICKLY! BEFORE HE RETURNS!



HERE'S THE PLAN OF OUR RAID!

I'LL TAKE IT! IT'LL BE IMPORTANT EVIDENCE AGAINST YOU!



YOU'RE FREE! YES, BUT YOU YOU'VE ESCAPED! WON'T!



I'LL SMASH YOU!

BETTER KEEP FROM BEING SMASHED YOURSELF! YOU'RE MY PRISONER!



WHERE MUST I GO?

UP THE LADDER INTO HASWELL'S CELLAR AGAIN!



WHAT WAS IT YOU MISLAID DOWN HERE, DOCTOR?

HE MISLAID ME, MR. HASWELL! BUT I'M BACK, WITH THE MASTER MIND WHO RAIDED YOUR TREASURE CELLAR!

THAT EVENING...

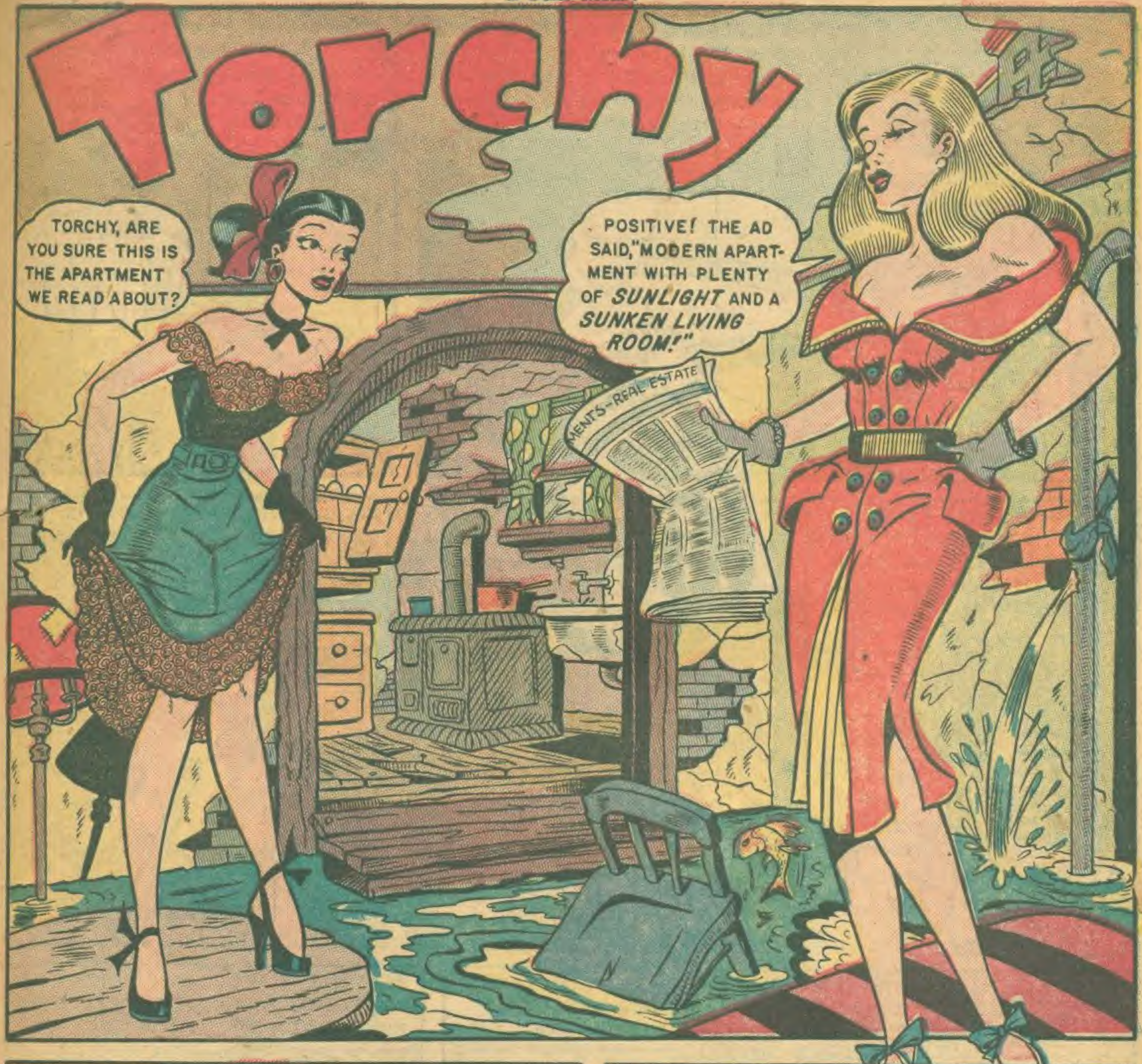
THE POLICE SAY THE TROLL CONFESSED AND HIS MEN ARE BEING ROUNDED UP! THE HASWELL LOOT IS RECOVERED! WHAT HAPPENS TO THE TROLL NOW?

FOR THE SAKE OF HIS OWN COMFORT, I HOPE HE SPENDS A LONG TERM IN A NICE, SNUG UNDERGROUND DUNGEON!





# Torchy





# DOLL MAN



I'LL GET THE LAMPS AND VASES TOGETHER AND WE'LL TAKE THEM TO THE WAREHOUSE!

OKAY! I'LL LEAVE ED A NOTE IN CASE HE DROPS BY! "BACK SOON! MOVING BREAK-ABLES!"



SOON AFTER...

NOW FOR A NICE QUIET AFTERNOON WITH THE GIRLS! HELLO! A NOTE! LET'S SEE WHAT IT SAYS!

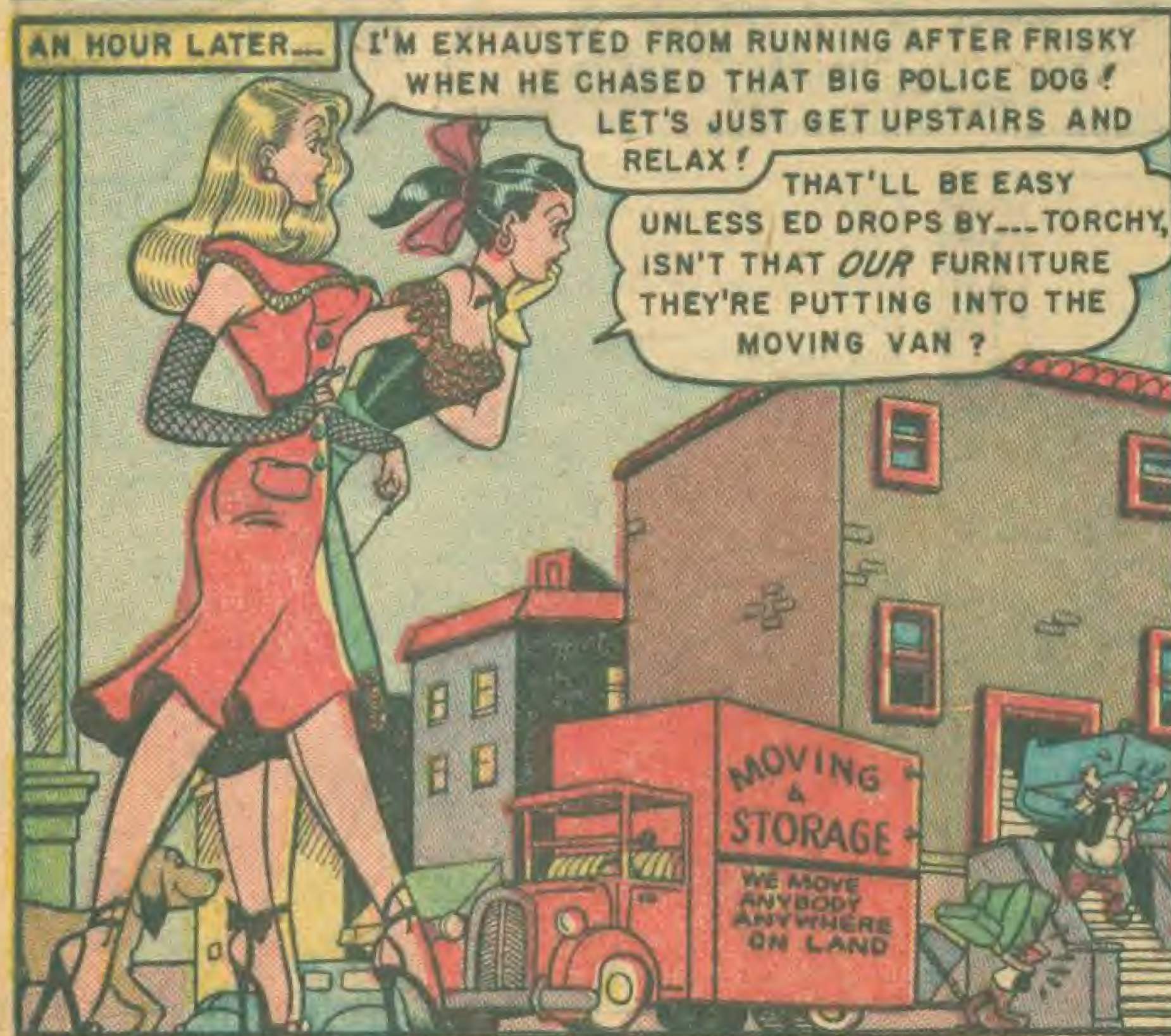
MOVING! THAT'S FUNNY THEY NEVER TOLD ME THEY PLANNED TO MOVE BUT YOU CAN NEVER TELL WHAT A WOMAN WILL BE DOING FROM HOUR TO HOUR ...EVEN THEY CAN'T!

OH, MISS PEASE, DID THE GIRLS TELL YOU THEY WERE MOVING?

NOPE! GLAD TO HEAR IT! I HAD A RICH MAN IN EARLIER TODAY LOOKING FOR A ROOM! I'LL CALL HIM RIGHT UP!

I'LL CALL THE MOVERS AND HAVE THE VAN ALL LOADED WHEN THEY GET BACK! THAT'LL BE A PLEASANT SURPRISE FOR THEM!

AND I'LL HAVE THE NEW BOARDER IN AS SOON AS YOU GET THE FURNITURE OUT! NO SENSE LOSING A DAY'S RENT!



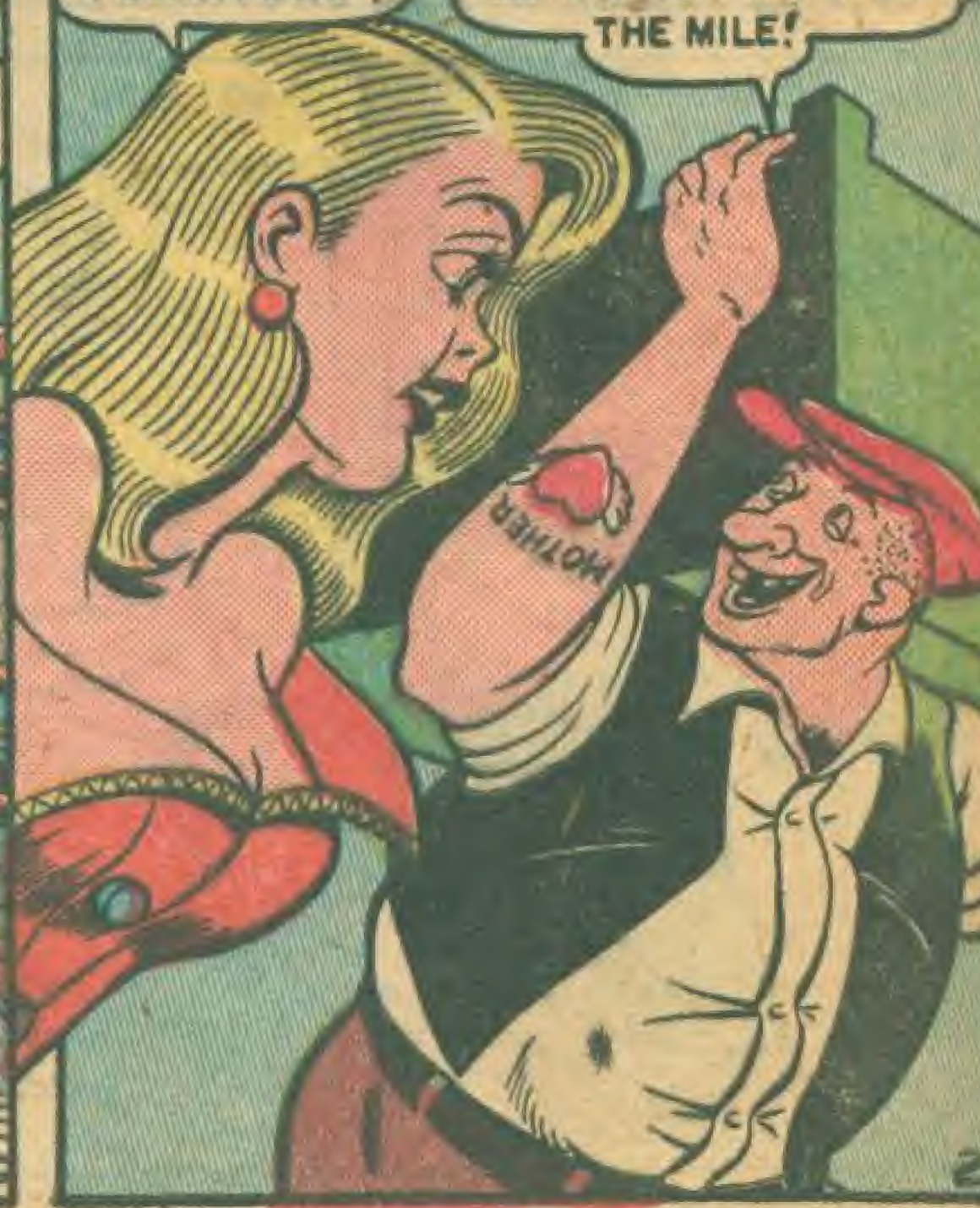
AN HOUR LATER...

I'M EXHAUSTED FROM RUNNING AFTER FRISKY WHEN HE CHASED THAT BIG POLICE DOG! LET'S JUST GET UPSTAIRS AND RELAX!

THAT'LL BE EASY UNLESS ED DROPS BY... TORCHY, ISN'T THAT OUR FURNITURE THEY'RE PUTTING INTO THE MOVING VAN?

HEY! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING THAT FURNITURE?

I DON'T KNOW, HONEY, BUT I HOPE IT'S FAR ... WE GET PAID BY THE MILE!







SURPRISE! YOU'RE ALL LOADED AND READY TO MOVE! I READ YOUR NOTE, "BACK SOON! MOVING!" AND THOUGHT I'D HELP!

HELP? WHY YOU MUST HAVE RIPPED THE NOTE! IT SAID WE WERE "MOVING BREAKABLES!" WE'RE STAYING HERE! THEY CAN START UNLOADING!



ED MADE A MISTAKE, TAKE IF YOU THINK WE'RE *NOT* MOVING!

YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE, TAKE IF YOU THINK YOU'RE STAYING! I'VE ALREADY RENTED THE ROOM AND TAKEN A DEPOSIT FOR IT!

YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO US!



SECONDS LATER... SHE DID! DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL FIND A BETTER PLACE IN NO TIME!

HERE ARE THE APARTMENT ADS! "THREE ROOMS, COMPLETE PRIVACY... NO WINDOWS! HMM, WE'D BETTER KEEP LOOKING!"



LATER...

NO SPACE!



JUST RENTED!



WOULDN'T TRUST MY HUSBAND!



POOR FRISKY! AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, ED'S IN THE *DOG* HOUSE AND FRISKY CAN MOVE IN WITH HIM!

THE THREE OF US ARE WITHOUT A ROOF OVER OUR HEADS!



HEH, HEH, I JUST LOVE TO PET LITTLE DOGS!

FINE! I LOVE TO PET BIG BLONDES! WHY SO SAD?

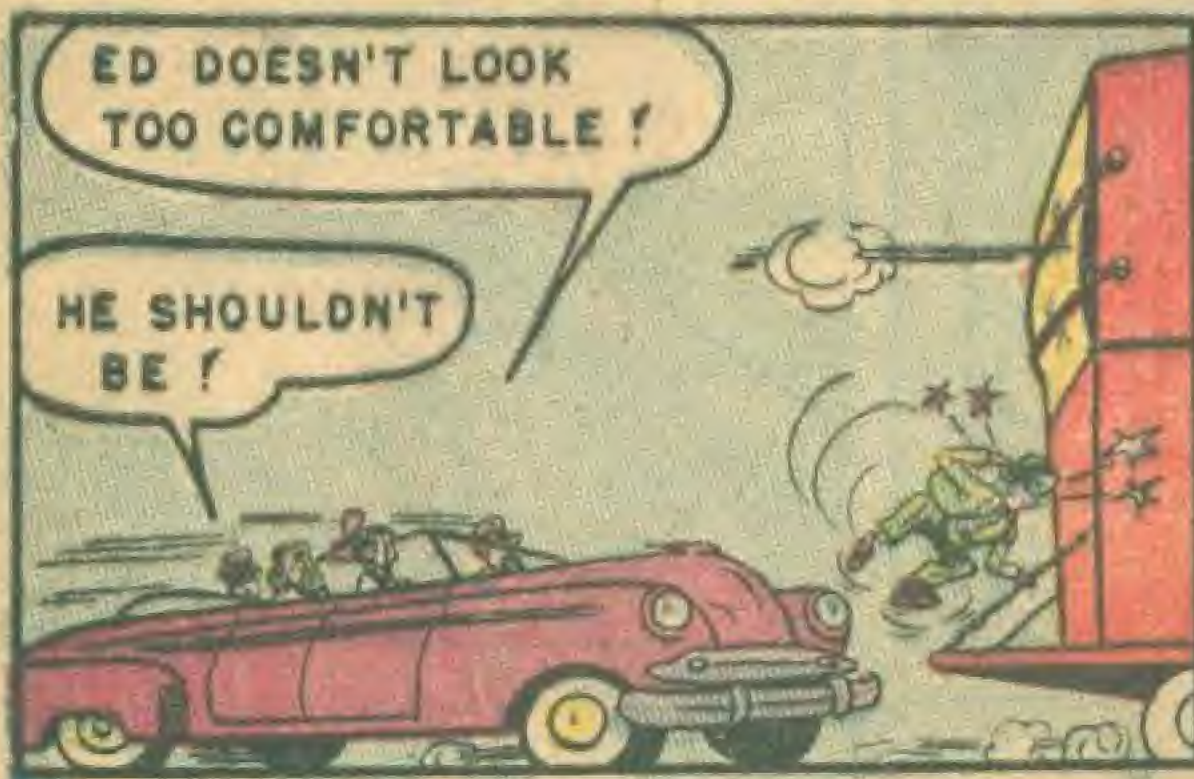
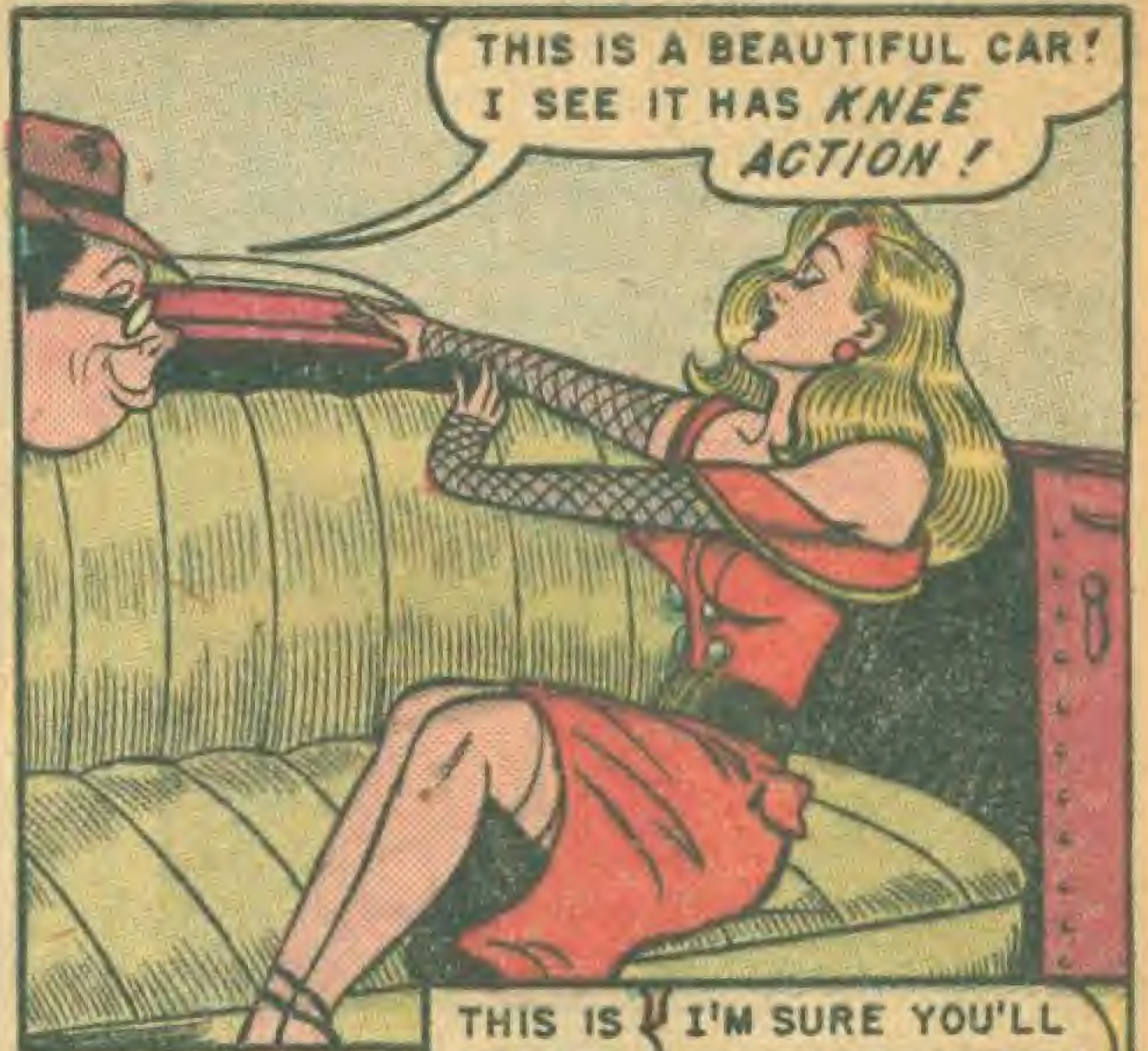
WE HAD TO GIVE UP OUR APARTMENT AND CAN'T FIND ANOTHER ONE!



IF I COULD GET RID OF MY RELATIVES, THERE'D BE PLENTY OF ROOM FOR YOU AT MY PLACE! WOO-WOOO!

WE WERE ON OUR WAY TO A HOUSE-WARMING PARTY FOR FERDY, WHO JUST FOUND AN APARTMENT! BUT WE WON'T CELEBRATE TILL WE FIND ONE FOR YOU!







# DOLL MAN



PACK UP, BOYS!  
WE'RE MOVING!  
WE WON'T GIVE  
UP FRISKY!  
WE LOVE  
HIM!

I KNOW JUST HOW  
YOU FEEL! WHEN I  
WAS A SCHOOLBOY  
I HAD *PUPPY LOVE*  
TOO!



AND SOON AFTER...  
HERE'S A VACANCY!  
DO YOU LET *DOGS*  
LIVE HERE?

I NEVER  
DISCUSS  
MY  
TENANTS!



OKAY, BOYS!  
UNLOAD!

ONCE MORE AND THIS  
FURNITURE WILL BE  
ABLE TO GET UP AND  
MOVE IN BY ITSELF!



THERE! ALL SET UP,  
NICE AND HOMEY!  
LET'S HAVE OUR  
HOUSEWARMING  
PARTY!

WAIT! WHERE'S  
FRISKY?

COME ON IN,  
FRISKY!  
COME IN!



HE WON'T BUDGE, BUT IT'S A LOT OF  
FUN TRYING TO PULL HIM IN! WHAT  
KIND OF A DOG IS HE. A SETTER?



IF FRISKY WON'T  
LIVE HERE, WE  
CAN'T! START  
MOVING,  
BOYS!

I'VE GOT IT! FERDY, OUR  
FRIEND WHO WE WERE GOING  
TO GIVE THE HOUSEWARMING  
PARTY FOR, JUST MOVED INTO  
HIS PLACE! WE'LL CONVINCE  
HIM TO MOVE OUT AND  
LET YOU HAVE IT!



SHORTLY AFTER...

THERE'S FERDY NOW! POOR  
CHAP MUST HAVE BEEN TIRED  
FROM MOVING AND FELL  
ASLEEP WAITING FOR US!  
NICE PLACE HE  
HAS HERE!

WHY, THIS IS  
OUR OLD  
PLACE!

Zzzz  
Zzz



# DOLL MAN



AND IT WILL BE YOUR PLACE AGAIN! BOYS, GIVE ME A HAND!

QUIETLY! LET'S NOT WAKE FERDY! HE LIKES A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP!



OKAY, YOU FELLOWS MOVE THE STUFF BACK UPSTAIRS AND WHEN YOU'VE FINISHED PUT FERDY IN THE VAN AND TAKE HIM AWAY!

IS IT ALL RIGHT TO LET HIM SLEEP OUT ON THE STREET LIKE THIS?

YES, FERDY ALWAYS SLEEPS WITH ALL THE WINDOWS OPEN!



GOODNIGHT! LOVELY PARTY, DEAR!

REMEMBER, DON'T MAKE A MOVE WITHOUT US!

SMACK!



LATER...

HERE'S TO TORCHY'S AND TESS' NEW OLD HOME!

AND TO OUR NEW HOME! WOO-WOOO!

FELLOWS, IT'S GETTING LATE! HOW ABOUT GOING TO YOUR OLD HOMES?

OH, I'M DEAD!

ALL THAT TROUBLE BECAUSE WE WANTED TO KEEP FRISKY FROM BREAKING THINGS! FRISKY! FRISKY! THAT'S FUNNY, HE'S BEEN VERY QUIET SINCE WE GOT BACK!



FRISKY! FRISKY! TESS, WHERE IS HE? I DON'T SEE HIM!

I DON'T CARE! I WANT A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP AND WE'LL GET IT WITHOUT HIM RUNNING AROUND! THOUGH I DO WONDER WHERE HE IS?



ELSE-WHERE

ZZZZ  
ZZZ

WHAT A DAY! ALL THAT TROUBLE BECAUSE OF A LITTLE PUP!

I'M DOG TIRED!





# HYPNO THE GREAT

THE newspaper headlines had screamed of society robberies for the past two months, but Mrs. Dwight D. Worthington continued her plans for the annual gala event to be held in her luxurious Park Avenue apartment. She even refused any assistance from the district attorney saying that the police would only frighten her guests, and dampen the party spirit.

This was to be a special occasion with Carleton James, world famous polo player and most eligible bachelor in the society circle, as the guest of honor. Everyone knew that Mrs. Worthington, now a lonely widow, considered Carleton as a possible suitor, and so it was natural to expect this party to be spectacular. She'd even engaged the fabulous *Hypno the Great* to entertain.

"Just who is this fellow, Hypno?" asked Carleton, forcing Mrs. Worthington into a secluded corner. "I've never heard of him."

"He spends most of his time in Europe," she reassured him excitedly. "His powers of hypnotism are the talk of Paris."

Carleton leaned a little more closely toward her, and in a stage whisper said, "But do you think it wise to invite such a man at this time? You know so little about him and with all those robberies, it might be dangerous."

Mrs. Worthington studied her arm covered with rare jewels of priceless value. "I hadn't thought of that. Perhaps you're right. I'll be careful."

The bright lights of the spacious apartment suddenly dimmed and the sound of a soft oriental melody drifted through the rooms as a green spotlight picked out a dark, little man with a red beard. From the air itself came a hidden voice announcing: "*Hypno the Great!*" There was a wave of applause and then silence.

"Ladies and Gentlemen," said a soft, easy voice. "The discovery of hypnosis has given the world new methods of understanding itself. We can now expose the darkest corners of our minds without the former insurmountable barriers. Tonight I'd like to demonstrate—not to embarrass—only to entertain everyone present."

"I don't like the looks of this faker," Carleton whispered into Mrs. Worthington's ear. "Stop the act and send him away!"

"Nonsense," she replied. "You're too suspicious. Those outrageous robberies have you suspecting everyone."

Hypno employed his powers on several volunteers who had dubiously stepped forward. The results fascinated the guests and soon every-

one applauded vigorously after each act. Hypno had his audience begging for more.

"Now," he said in his soothing voice, "who will be next?" Before there was time for a reply, he continued: "How about our illustrious guest of honor? Surely, by all rights, he should have been first." The audience followed Hypno's suggestion and pulled the reluctant Carleton James onto the improvised stage.

"I don't approve of this," he said indignantly. "I think you're a faker!"

The guests gasped, but Hypno seemed unruffled by this insult. He showed Carleton to a chair. His silver voice, the strange oriental music, and the weird green light playing upon Hypno's black eyes were potent inducements to drowsiness, and Carleton was forced to submit to Hypno's power.

"Now Ladies and Gentlemen, with Mr. James safely under my influence, I'll attempt a different method of questioning. One that should be of interest to all of you." Turning back to Carleton, he said, "What is your profession?"

"I'm a thief." There was an audible gasp from the guests.

"What do you know about these jewel robberies?"

"I know everything about them. I trained three specialists to carry out my plans to the finest details."

"But YOU alone were really responsible!"

"Absolutely. I engineered every robbery. It was pure genius."

At first the guests thought the examination had been a farce, but when they saw Hypno take off the red beard and wig, they knew the scene had been real.

"Sorry to break up your party, Mrs. Worthington, but I'm Detective McCreery from Robbery Detail. We knew all along that these society hold-ups had been inside jobs, and Carleton James was the only guest present at all the hold-ups. It was just a matter of time before we could get a full confession from him."

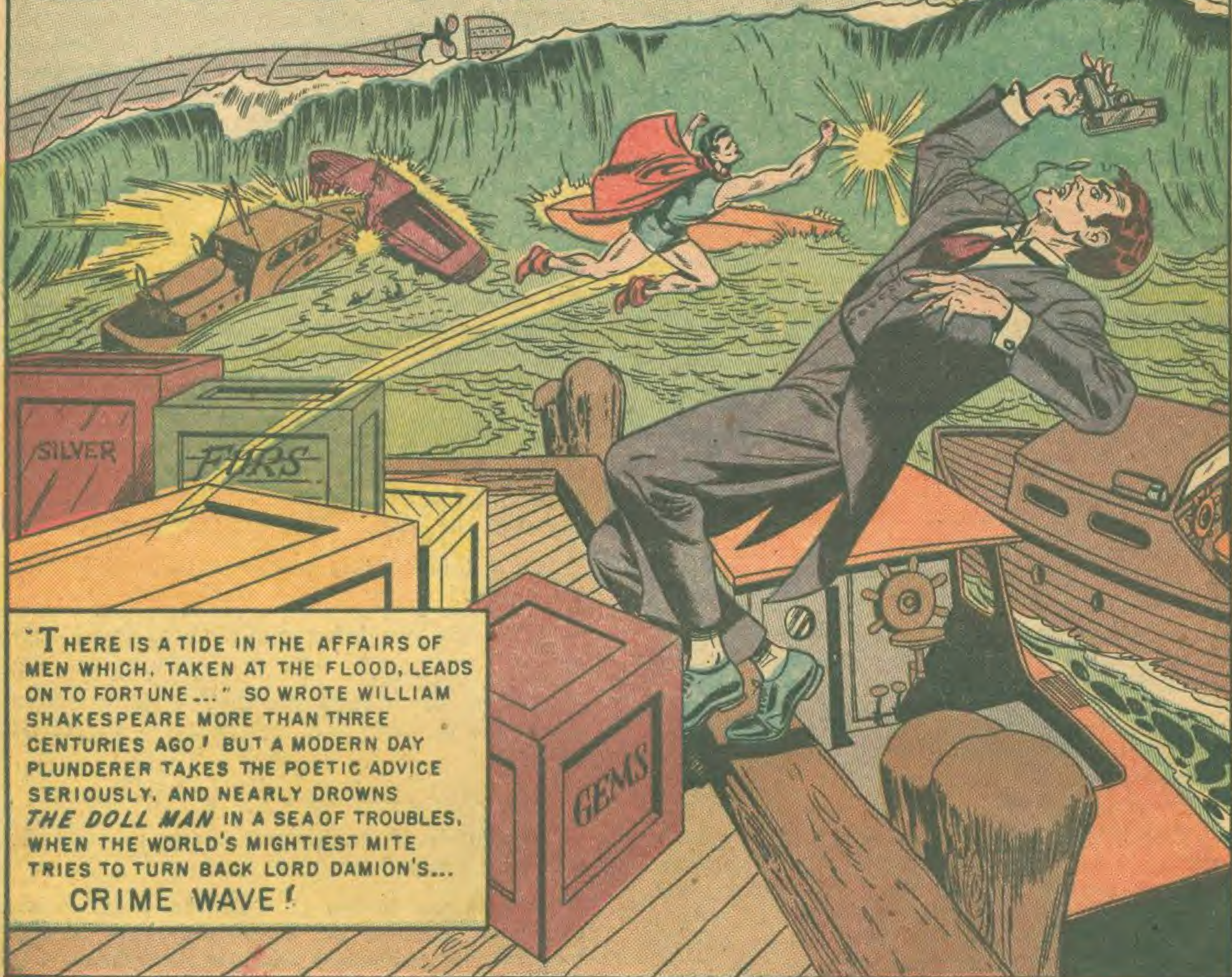
Detective McCreery snapped his fingers in front of Carleton's face, bringing him out of the trance unaware of what he had said.

"I had a delightful sleep," he said on awaking. "I guess I fooled that faker, Hypno! He couldn't make me talk!"

"You're right," said the detective, clapping handcuffs around his wrists. "Hypno couldn't hypnotize a flea!"



# The DOLL MAN



"THERE IS A TIDE IN THE AFFAIRS OF MEN WHICH, TAKEN AT THE FLOOD, LEADS ON TO FORTUNE..." SO WROTE WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE MORE THAN THREE CENTURIES AGO! BUT A MODERN DAY PLUNDERER TAKES THE POETIC ADVICE SERIOUSLY, AND NEARLY DROWNS **THE DOLL MAN** IN A SEA OF TROUBLES, WHEN THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MITE TRIES TO TURN BACK LORD DAMION'S...  
**CRIME WAVE!**

THE DREAM WAS ONE THAT HAUNTED MOST OF HIS SLEEPING HOURS. AND IT WAS ALWAYS THE SAME...





# DOLL MAN



IT'S THAT DREAM AGAIN... THE SAME ONE THAT ALWAYS BOTHERS ME! DEATH... BY DROWNING!

I HATE TO SEE YOU GET WORKED UP LIKE THIS, BOSS! MAYBE YOU OUGHTA GO SEE ONE OF THOSE PSYCHIATRISTS?

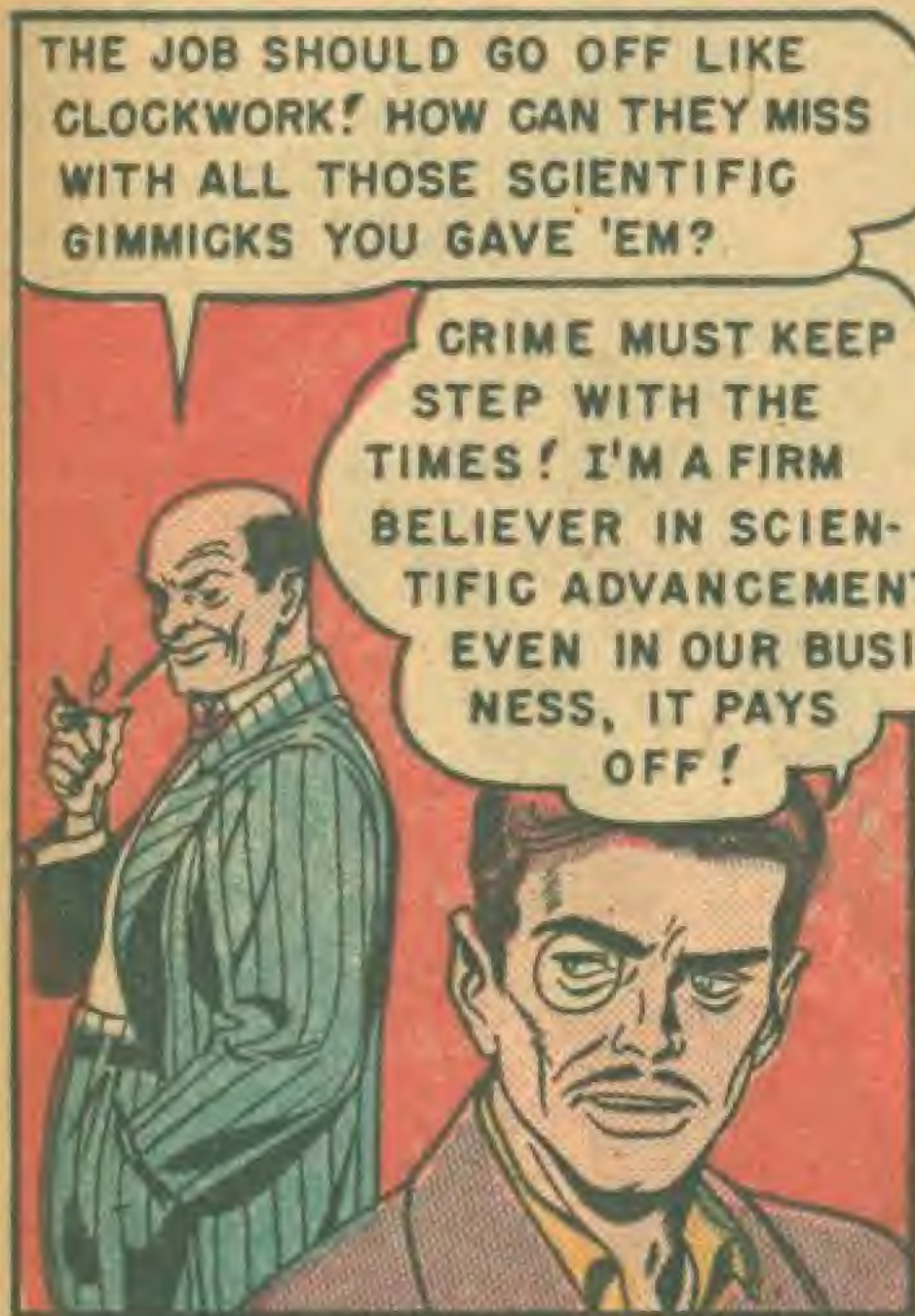


NO... I'M ALL RIGHT! I KNOW WHAT CAUSES IT! WHEN I WAS A SMALL BOY, I ALMOST *DID* DROWN! EVER SINCE THEN I'VE BEEN AFRAID!



BUT I'M AWAKE NOW, AND THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! ISN'T IT ABOUT TIME MY BOYS WERE HITTING THE CARLTON JEWELRY EXCHANGE?

IT'S JUST TWO A.M.! THEY'LL RAID THE PLACE ON SCHEDULE, LORD DAMION!



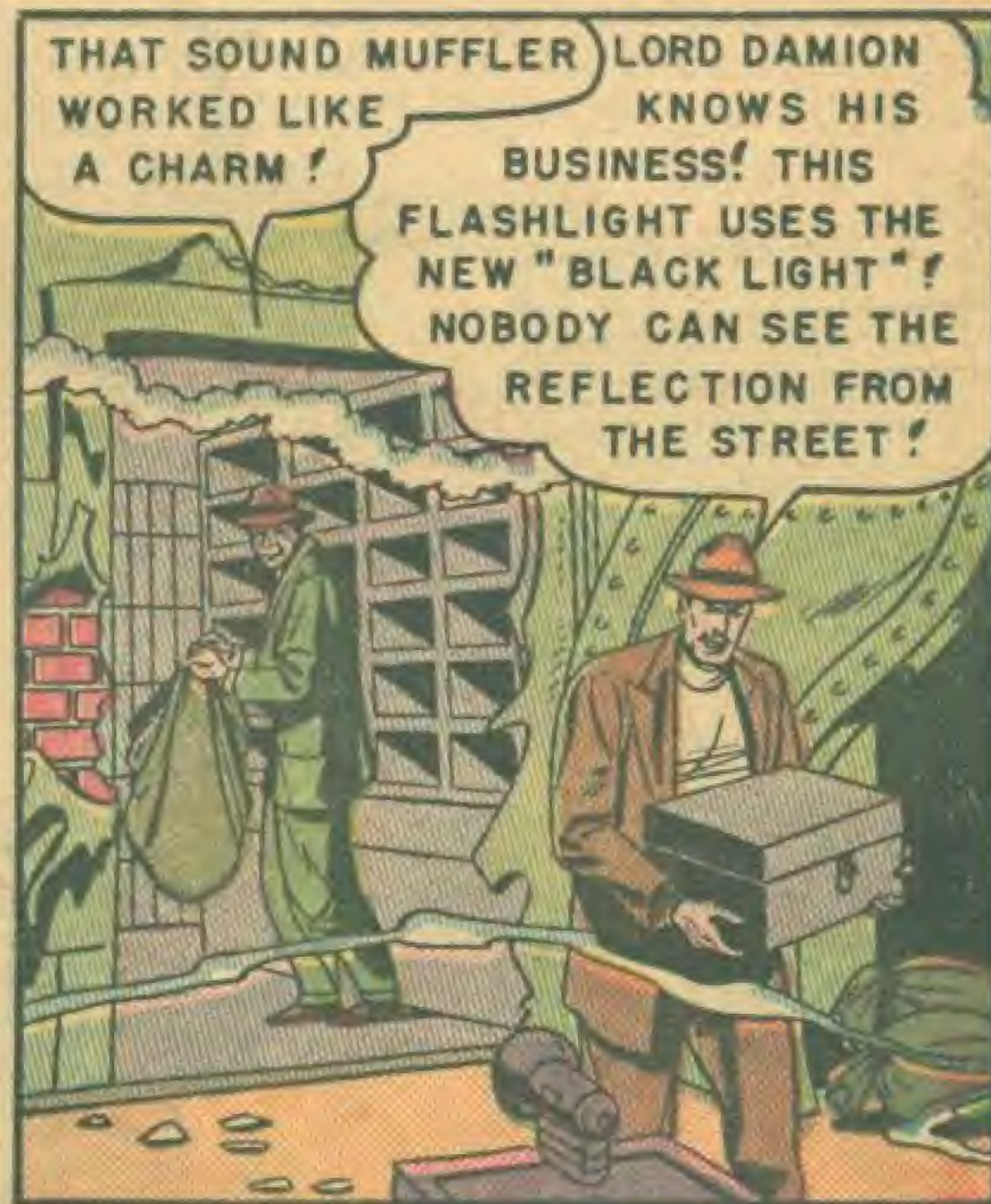
THE JOB SHOULD GO OFF LIKE CLOCKWORK! HOW CAN THEY MISS WITH ALL THOSE SCIENTIFIC GIMMICKS YOU GAVE 'EM?

CRIME MUST KEEP STEP WITH THE TIMES! I'M A FIRM BELIEVER IN SCIENTIFIC ADVANCEMENT! EVEN IN OUR BUSINESS, IT PAYS OFF!

AT THIS MOMENT, IN THE CARLTON JEWELRY EXCHANGE...



THERE IT GOES! AND THE EXPLOSION DIDN'T MAKE ANY MORE NOISE THAN A FEATHER PILLOW!



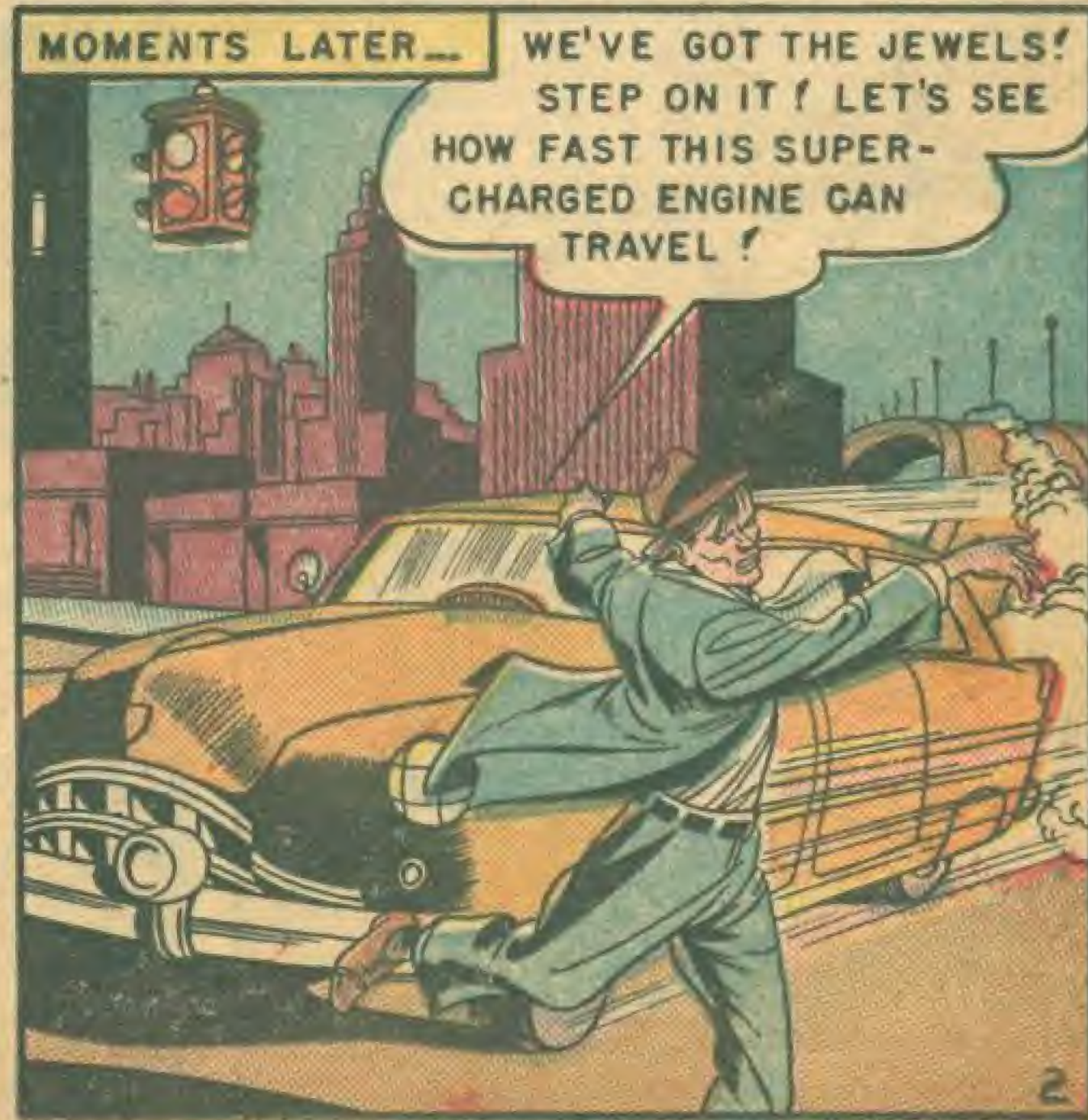
THAT SOUND MUFFLER WORKED LIKE A CHARM!

LORD DAMION KNOWS HIS BUSINESS! THIS FLASHLIGHT USES THE NEW "BLACK LIGHT"! NOBODY CAN SEE THE REFLECTION FROM THE STREET!



THE ALARM DETECTOR IS BUZZING! THAT MEANS THE DOOR IS GUARDED BY A PHOTO-ELECTRIC DEVICE! GET DOWN ON YOUR HANDS AND KNEES!

IF IT WASN'T FOR THAT BUZZER, WE'D HAVE SET OFF THE BURGLAR ALARM!



MOMENTS LATER...

WE'VE GOT THE JEWELS! STEP ON IT! LET'S SEE HOW FAST THIS SUPER-CHARGED ENGINE CAN TRAVEL!



# DOLL MAN

BUT A TINY PLANE FLUTTERS LIKE A MOTH IN THE DARK CANYONS OF THE SLEEPING CITY---



NO CAR SHOULD BE TRAVELING THAT FAST IN THE CITY LIMITS! I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE!



SETTING THE ROBOT CONTROLS OF THE DOLLPLANE FOR A LANDING, THE DIMINUTIVE DAREDEVIL SPRINGS INTO ACTION!

ULP! THE DOLL MAN!

MY OLD FRIEND, LEFTY SAMSON!



I HARDLY NEED TO ASK WHAT YOU'RE UP TO! IT'S ALWAYS NO GOOD!

THE STEERING WHEEL'S GOING WILD!

GLUHGGG!



DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE STEERING WHEEL! I'LL SOON HAVE THINGS UNDER CONTROL!

UHHH!



THIS IS IT, MEN! LAST STOP... AND YOU'RE ALL OUT!



DAILY-HERALD

DOLL MAN CAPTURES JEWEL THIEF



AT A CONFERENCE IN LORD DAMION'S HEADQUARTERS...

THE DOLL MAN PROVED MORE THAN A MATCH FOR YOUR SCIENTIFIC AIDS TO CRIME, DR. GLENN!

ROBBING JEWELRY STORES IS TOO OLD FASHIONED, LORD DAMION! I'VE BEEN WORKING ON A FOOL PROOF CRIME SCHEME!





# DOLL MAN

AS YOU MAY KNOW, TIDAL WAVES ARE CAUSED BY A SUDDEN DISTURBANCE OF THE SEA BOTTOM! I'VE WORKED OUT A METHOD FOR CAUSING TIDAL WAVES BY THE PROPER PLANTING OF EXPLOSIVES IN THE ROCK STRATA OF THE OCEAN BOTTOM!



USING MY METHOD, YOU CAN START A TIDAL WAVE ANYWHERE YOU WANT TO! IT SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO TURN SUCH A PHENOMENON INTO AN...UH... **CRIME WAVE!**



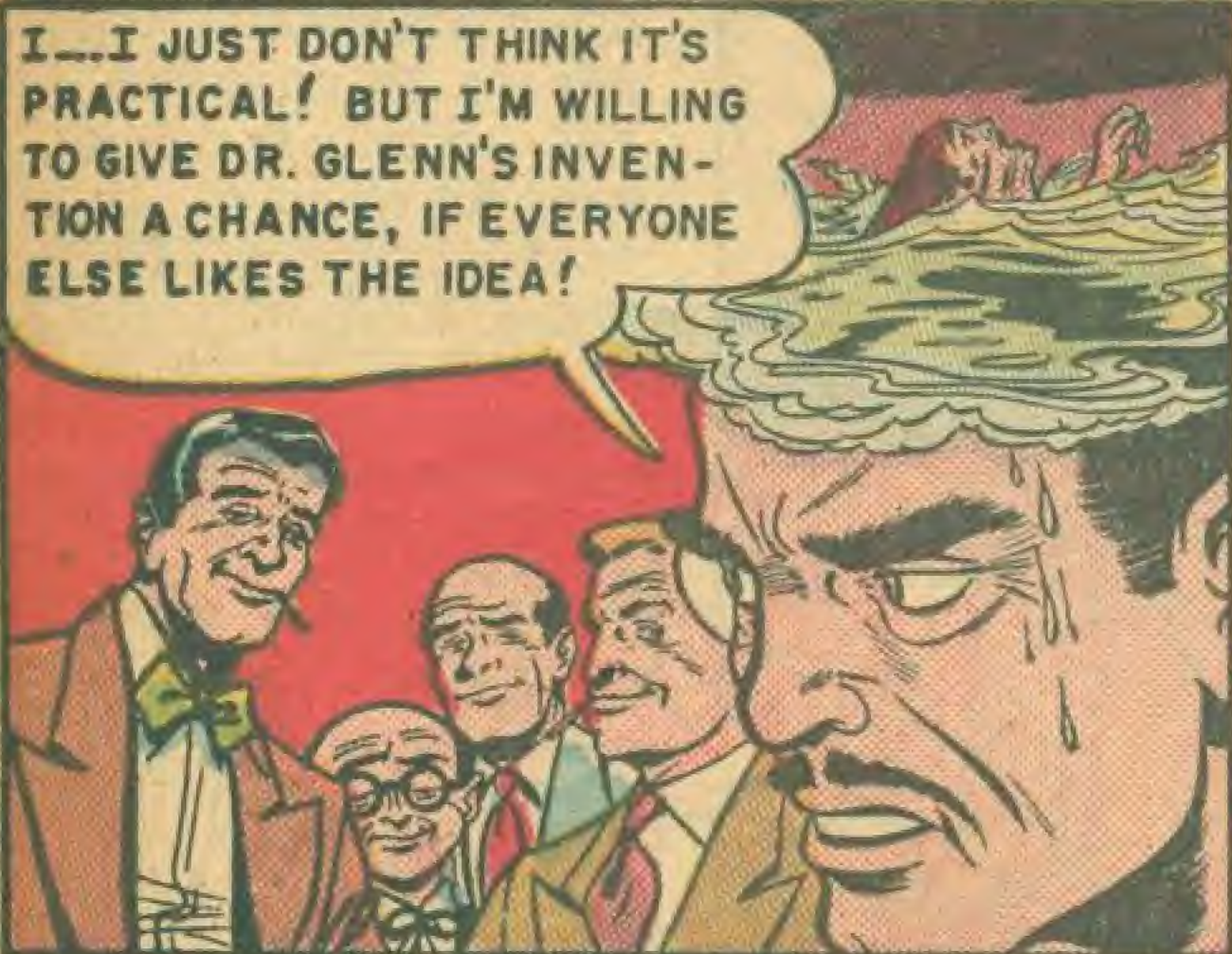
IS THIS THE KIND OF SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH I'M PAYING YOU FOR? I DON'T LIKE IT!

WHY NOT, BOSS? IT SOUNDS LIKE A NATURAL TO ME!



I CAN'T TELL THEM THE REAL REASON! THEY DON'T CARE ABOUT MY DEATHLY FEAR OF WATER!

I...I JUST DON'T THINK IT'S PRACTICAL! BUT I'M WILLING TO GIVE DR. GLENN'S INVENTION A CHANCE, IF EVERYONE ELSE LIKES THE IDEA!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, HALF A MILE OUT AT SEA...

THERE GO THE EXPLOSIVES!

L-LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



NO REASON TO GET NERVOUS, LORD DAMION! THE TIDAL WAVE CAUSED BY THE ERUPTION OF ROCK STRATA WON'T GET STARTED FOR ANOTHER HALF HOUR!

I...I'M NOT NERVOUS!



WE'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO GET ASHORE! IF MY CALCULATIONS ARE RIGHT, THE TIDAL WAVE WILL HIT PIER SEVEN JUST WHEN THEY'RE UNLOADING THE GOLD BULLION FROM THAT STEAMSHIP!

HOW EVIL AND GREEN THE WATER SEEMS! LIKE A SERPENT WAITING TO STRIKE!



BORN OF THE MINIATURE SEAQUAKE, A TIDAL WAKE SWEEPS FORWARD WITH IRRESISTIBLE POWER!





# DOLL MAN



THERE ARE PLENTY OF GOPS AROUND TO GUARD THIS GOLD BULLION! ANY CROOKS WHO TRIED TO STEAL THIS STUFF WOULD BE CRAZY!

SAY! WHAT'S THAT?



TIDAL WAVE!

WHERE IN BLAZES DID IT COME FROM?



AS DARREL DANE AND HIS FIANCEE, MARTHA ROBERTS, ARE PASSING NEAR THE DOCKS ---

DARREL! LOOK!

GOOD GLORY!



GET UP ON THE ROOF, MARTHA! IT'S YOUR ONLY CHANCE!

BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU?

USING HIS MIRACULOUS ABILITY TO CONDENSE THE MOLECULES OF HIS BODY BY THOUGHT, DARREL DANE BECOMES THE STRONGEST LITTLE MAN IN THE WORLD... THE DOLL MAN!



WOW! I'M REALLY IN FOR A BUFFETING!



THIS CRATE NEARLY TORE MY HEAD OFF! BUT I CAN USE IT FOR A LIFE RAFT!



THE WAVE'S BREAKING! HERE WE GO!



# DOLL MAN



IT WORKED!  
THERE'S THE  
GOLD!



I FIGURED THE WAVE  
WOULD SPEND ITS  
FORCE AT THIS SPOT!  
AND LOOK AT THE  
VALUABLE---UH---  
DEBRIS IT LEFT  
BEHIND!

GET TO WORK,  
MEN! LOAD  
THOSE  
TRUCKS!



CAN I LEND YOU A  
HELPING *FIST*?

OWWW!  
IT'S  
THE DOLL  
MAN!



HE MUSTN'T STOP US  
NOW! *SHOOT HIM  
DOWN!*

THAT WAS  
CLOSE!



SOMEONE MIGHT CALL  
THIS, THROWING THE  
BULLION! OR DON'T  
YOU CARE FOR  
BAD PUNS?



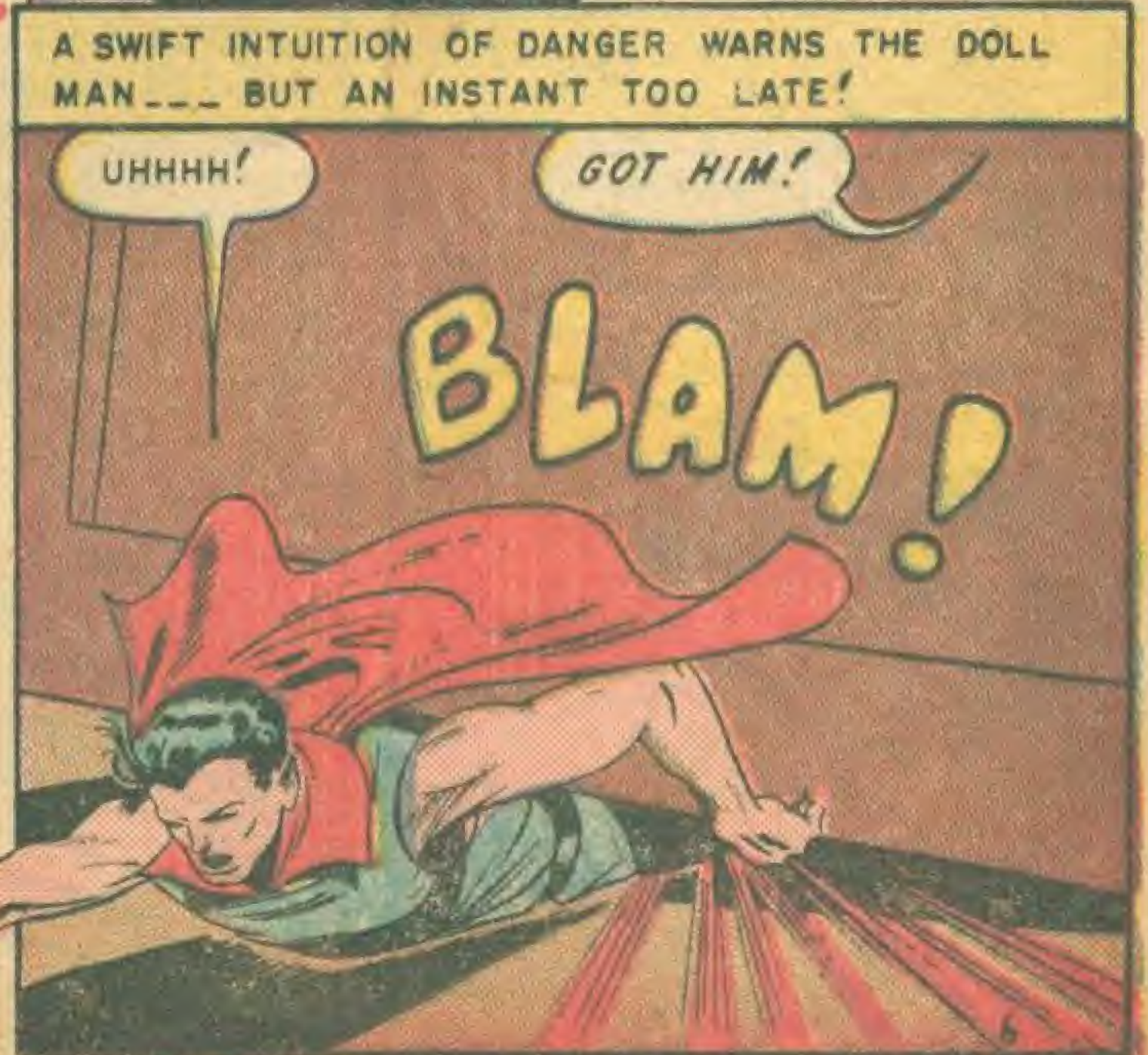
DR. GLENN, I PRESUME?  
I DON'T NEED TO ASK  
NOW WHERE LORD  
DAMION GETS HIS  
SCIENTIFIC IDEAS!

OHhh!



HMMM! THIS TIDAL WAVE  
MUST BE ANOTHER OF  
DR. GLENN'S CRIMINAL  
INVENTIONS! IT *COULDN'T*  
BE JUST A COINCIDENCE  
THAT LORD DAMION'S  
MEN WERE WAITING  
HERE!

I'LL FIX THE LITTLE BRAT!



A SWIFT INTUITION OF DANGER WARNS THE DOLL  
MAN--- BUT AN INSTANT TOO LATE!

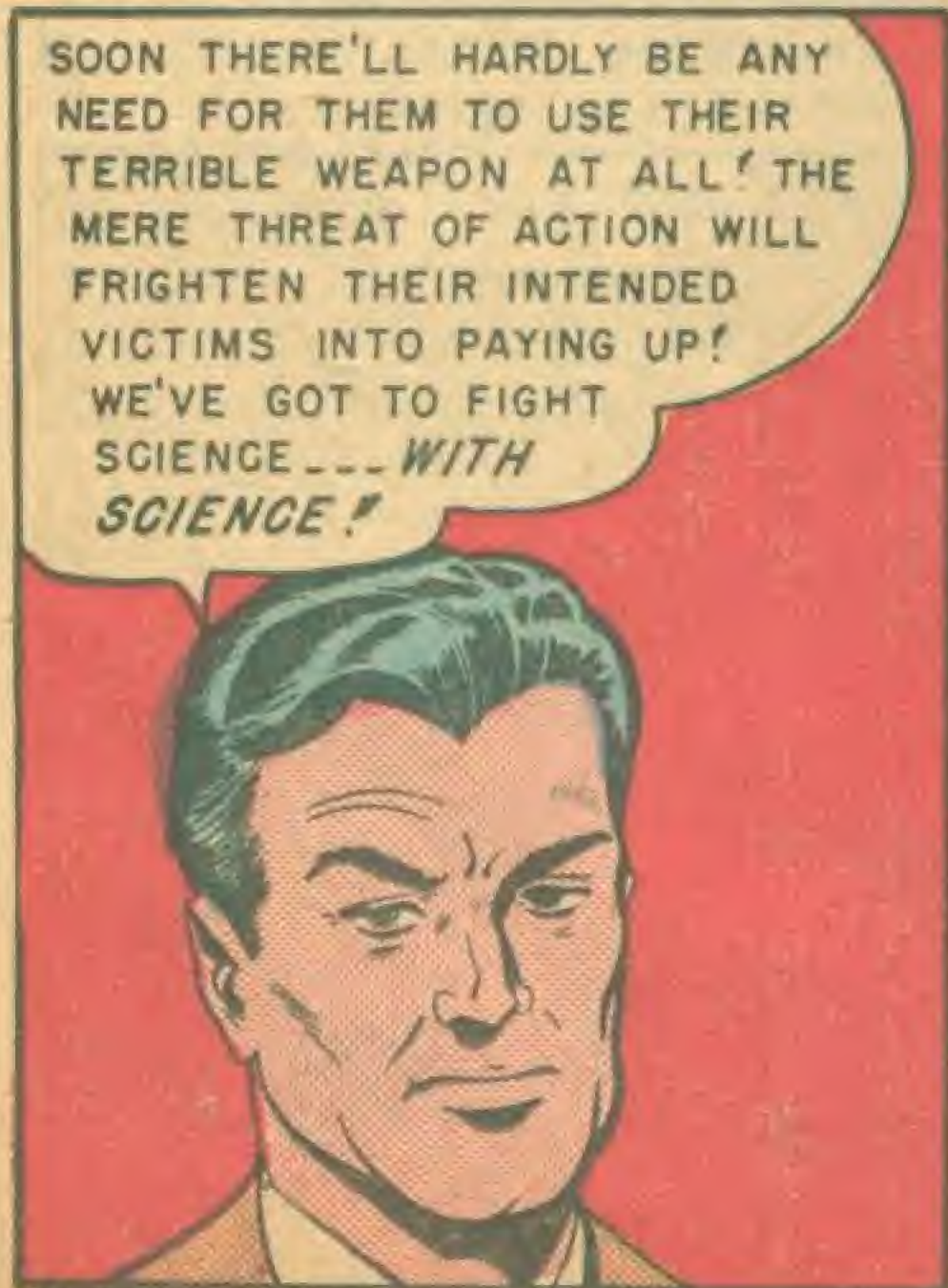
UHHHH!

GOT HIM!

**BLAM!**



# DOLL MAN





# DOLL MAN

AS THE SWITCH IS THROWN, TONS OF GEYSERING EARTH ARE HURLED UP INTO THE PATH OF THE ONRUSHING AVALANCHE OF WATER!

IT WORKED!  
THE TIDAL WAVE  
IS STOPPED!

TIME FOR  
ME TO BECOME  
THE DOLL  
MAN!

A SWIFT EFFORT OF THOUGHT, AND...

GREAT IDEA DR. ROBERTS HAD WHEN HE  
BUILT THE DOLL SUB FOR ME! IT CAN  
TRAVEL AS FAST UNDERWATER  
AS ANY MOTORBOAT!

MOMENTS LATER...

THEY'VE STYMIED OUR  
PLAN! LET'S GET OUT  
OF HERE BEFORE...  
GYOW! THE DOLL  
MAN!

I'LL BET YOU'RE  
WONDERING  
HOW I GOT  
HERE!

I TOOK THE UNDER-  
WATER ROUTE! I  
WANTED THIS TO BE  
A SURPRISE  
VISIT!

UHHHH!

AND YOU REALLY  
DO LOOK SUR-  
PRISED!

UFFFF!

HEY! WHAT'S  
HAPPENING!

IT'S ANOTHER  
TIDAL WAVE!  
EYAHHHH!

NOT A TIDAL WAVE...JUST  
THE WAKE OF A PASSING  
STEAMER! BUT IT SPELLED  
DOOM FOR LORD DAMION!  
HE SANK LIKE A STONE!

LATER, AFTER DR. GLENN AND THE  
OTHERS HAVE BEEN TURNED OVER TO  
THE LAW...

I HEAR  
LORD DAMION ALWAYS  
FEARED DEATH BY  
DROWNING! IT'S  
ALMOST AS THOUGH  
HE REALIZED WHAT  
FATE HAD IN STORE  
FOR HIM!

SHAKESPEARE  
WAS RIGHT WHEN  
HE SAID "THERE IS  
A TIDE IN THE  
AFFAIRS OF MEN!"  
WHEN THE TIDE  
EBBED FOR LORD  
DAMION, IT CAR-  
RIED HIS LIFE  
AWAY WITH  
IT!

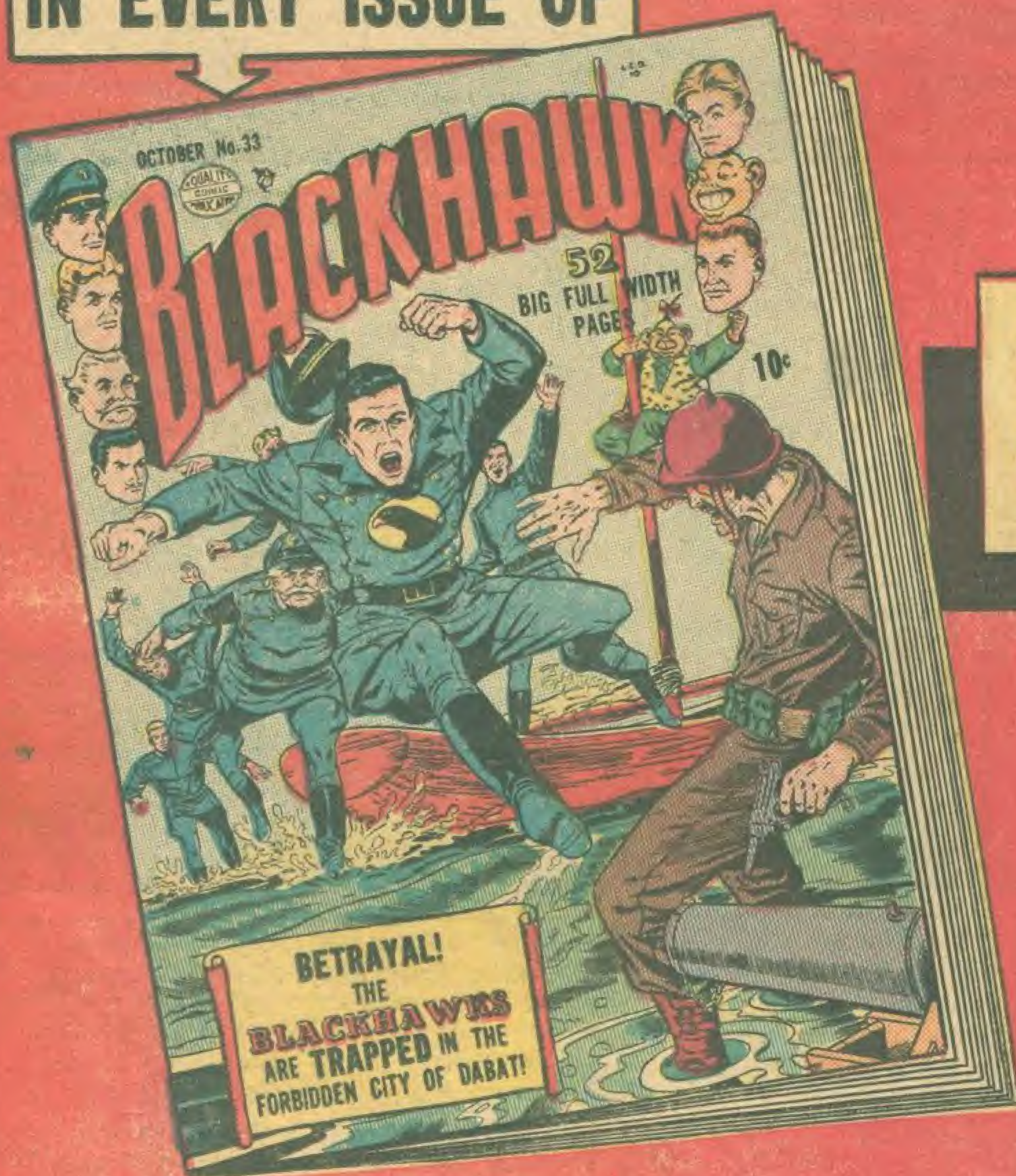


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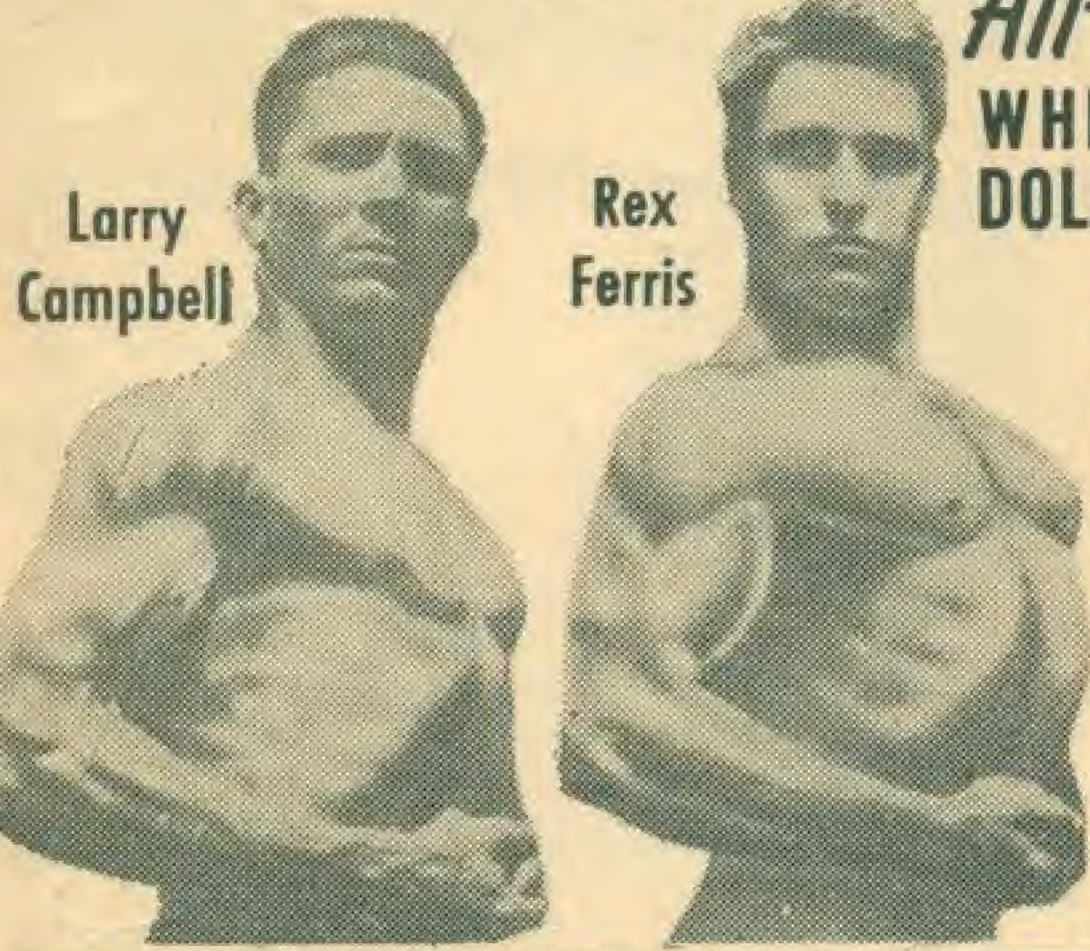
to become an "All-Around" HE-MAN at Home

WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?

Rex Ferris, like you, paid only a few cents to start building into a champion all around He Man!

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